THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.......$1.50
" " " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside the county 10 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.
"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."
$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1881. NUMBER 15.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times		$1.50
1 "	3 months	2.50
1 "	6 months	4.00
1 "	1 year	6.00
2 "	6 months	6.00
2 "	1 year	10.00
3 "	6 months	8.00
3 "	1 year	12.00
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½ "	6 months	20.00
½ "	1 year	35.00
1 "	6 months	40.00
1 "	1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices		2.50
Auditor's Notices		2.00
Stray and similar Notices		1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

G. WOLF'S
OLD RELIABLE STORES!
OLD RELIABLE STORES!

THE PIONEER
Clothing House
In Central Pennsylvania,
NEXT TO POST-OFFICE,
ALTOONA, PA.

STRONG EASY SUITS	$6.5
STRONG EASY SUITS	7.00
ALL-WOOL SUITS	8.50
Great variety SACK and CUTAWAY SUITS	10.00
Fancy Reversible WORSTED SACK SUITS	12.00
Large assortment of STYLISH CUT SUITS	12.50
All-Wool Blue and Black MELTON SUITS	13.50
Double-Breasted Fancy SACK SUITS	15.00
Fine Diagonal CUTAWAY SUITS	15.00
Superfine Diagonal FROCK COAT SUITS	17.00
Good Every-Day WORKING PANTS	1.00
Best PANTS in the city for the money	2.65
All Wool KERSEY PANTS	2.25
PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities up to the finest Dress Fabrics at	8.00

Special Bargains
JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF
BLUE, BLACK and BROWN
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar, good Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLARS!

Established about One-Fourth of a Century.

OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Reversible Overcoats!

The Reversible Overcoat first manifested itself one year ago, but did not get a fair hold on public favor until the present season. It is made without lining, of course, and the seams are arranged in such a way that there is no wrong side to it. One side of the cloth is finished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have; also, everything in our line that you ask for. It will puzzle you to ask for anything we haven't got.

G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Overalls and Shirts,

made of heavy duck, and as we have no room to keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SUIT, or at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each article separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK

We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of everything in Clothing and Underclothing, but the general display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all of you want to pay for them. We have equal need to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the damp and cold, even though they may be a little rough. Thousands who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that

A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,

heavy enough to give a sense of warmth; substantial enough for the roughest wear, and good looking enough for better use, can be had here

FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.

Other merchants will look with the same liking for Esquimaux Beaver at $10 to $13.50, and the Chinchilla overcoats at $15 to $20.

We have no time to write nor have you patience to read anything like an account of what we show this week. Here is the place to use your eyes and your judgment. Here we will not tire you with descriptions beforehand.

REMEMBER THIS!

Whatever you buy that does not suit you, isn't sold at all. Come back with it the first minute you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back in your pocket if you want it; but take good care of the garments for us, so long as our interest in them continues.

GODFREY WOLF.
B. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
[illegible] Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 15, 1879.-tf.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.
Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

C AND N-W
RAILWAY
WISCONSIN
OMAHA
CHICAGO

THE
Chicago & North-Western
RAILWAY
Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the
LEADING RAILWAY
—OF THE—
WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for
COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA,
DENVER, LEADVILLE,
SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,
Deadwood, Sioux City.

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all points in the Territories and in the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Ft. Wayne and Pennsylvania, Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.

☞ Close connections made at Junction Points.

It is the ONLY LINE running
PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS
—BETWEEN—
CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.
Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will ☞ TAKE NONE OTHER.

☞ All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

MARVIN HUGHITT,
2d V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.

[4-15.] WESTWARD. [3y.]

TAKE THE
CHICAGO
BURLINGTON
AND
QUINCY R.R.
FOR ALL POINTS
EAST AND WEST

THE GREAT
BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent,
306 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
and 317 Broadway, New York.
JAMES R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO
Battle Creek, Michigan,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE
VIBRATOR
THRESHERS,
Traction and Plain Engines
and Horse-Powers.

Most Complete Thresher Factory in the World. | Established 1848

32 YEARS of continuous and successful business, without change of name, management, or location, to "back up" the broad warranty given on all our goods.

STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits of matchless qualities. Finest Traction Engines and Plain Engines ever seen in the American market.

A multitude of special features and improvements for 1881, together with superior qualities in construction and materials not dreamed of by other makers. Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, for steam or horse power.

Two styles of "Mounted" Horse-Powers.

7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber (from three to six years air-dried) constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

TRACTION ENGINES
Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 12 Horse Power.

Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this matchless Threshing Machinery. Circulars sent free. Address
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.
Battle Creek, Michigan.
Jan. 14, 1881.-3m.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF ROAD DEPARTMENT OF DEAN TOWNSHIP for the year ending April 11, 1881:

DAVID BROWN, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$147.30	
" balance due Township for 1879	35.74	
" cash rec'd from unseated lands	213.68	—$[illegible]
Cr.		
By work done on roads	$117.08	
" personal services, 26½ days	39.75	
" orders redeemed	28.21	
" lands ret'd to Commissioners	3.29	
" exonerations	5.37	
" am't paid H. A. McPike for publishing Statement, 1880	5.00	
" am't paid Pat. Donahoe, Dean Township's share on bridge	98.00	
" M. P. Condon in full of judgment	37.50	
" fare to and from Ebensburg	3.15	
" one day attending settlem't, and cash	1.75	
" percentage on $14.44 at 7 per cent.	1.01	
" " " $156.27 at 1½ "	2.34	— 345.47
Balance due Township		$149.55

MICHAEL NAGLE, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$119.34	
" money received from taxables	7.37	
" balance due Supervisor	32.64	—$159.35
Cr.		
By work done on roads	$106.90	
" personal services, 34½ days	48.37	
" lands ret'd to Commissioners	1.28	
" exonerations	1.10	
" one day attending settlem't, and duplicate	1.60	—$159.35

ASSETS.

Balance due from D. A. Kessler, Supervisor, 1879	$ 3.25	
Cash on hand	149.53	—$152.78

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding orders	45.65
Assets in excess of liabilities	$107.13

We, the undersigned Auditors, do hereby certify the foregoing statement to be correct.

JAS. A. McGUIRE,
DENNIS CAWLEY, } Auditors.
JOHN H. DOUGHERTY,
Attest—W. G. KRISE, Twp. Clerk. [4-22.-3t.]

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP (ROAD DEPARTMENT) for the year ending March 14, 1881:

C. ROBINE, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$297.01	
" " from unseated lands	107.82	
" " order to balance	99.38	—$504.21
Cr.		
By 65 days' services as Supervisor, at $1 per day	$ 65.00	
" taxes worked out on roads	248.70	
" Auditors' exonerations	2.26	
" am't ret'd to Commissioners, '79	9.18	
" " " " '80	22.20	
" percentage on $147.14 at 5 ⅌ ct.	7.35	
" orders redeemed	32.73	
" cash paid	89.07	
" taxes of 1879 worked in 1880	31.61	—$504.21

MICHAEL DONAHOE, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$620.28
Cr.		
By 64 days' services as Supervisor, at $1 per day	$ 64.00	
" 12 days' horse hire, at $3 per day	36.00	
" amount of tax worked out	184.02	
" percentage on $452.26, at 5 ⅌ ct.	30.61	
" orders redeemed	149.13	
" cash paid for work	143.88	— 547.55
Balance due Township		$ 72.73
Estimated liabilities of Township		$500.00

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Washington township, do certify that the foregoing statement of accounts is correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

C. A. McGONIGLE,
JAMES NOON, } Auditors.
WM. BROWN, Jr.,
Lilly's, April 2, 1881.-4-15.-3t.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to sale by public outcry, at the hotel of Lawrence Schroth, in the borough of Carrolltown, on

Saturday, the 7th day of May, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, the property of John Shortenkeighner, late of Susquehanna township, deceased:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jas. Reimer, Anthony Weiland, John Elder, deceased, John Bearer and Charles Weakland, containing **39 Acres**, more or less, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, CAMP BARN and necessary OUTBUILDINGS, all in good repair. There is a large Orchard of select fruit trees and a never-failing spring of good water on the premises. The whole farm is underlaid with a four-foot vein of excellent coal, a bank, now in good working order, having been opened.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

J. A. WIRTNER,
Trustee appointed to sell the real estate of John Shortenkeighner, deceased.
April 15, 1881.-3t.

ADJOURNED ASSIGNEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas, issued to the undersigned Assignee of Lewis Hartman, I will offer at public sale, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, p. m., at the hotel of A. H. Haug, in Carrolltown borough, all the herein described real estate, situated in Elder (formerly in Chest) township, adjoining lands of John Fenlon, Geo. Hahn, William Noel, Jacob Kirkpatrick, Lewis Schimpf, and others, containing **70 Acres**, more or less, about **40** Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story *Frame Dwelling House*, now occupied by Lewis Hartman, and also a small *Dwelling House and Frame Stable*, now occupied by John Hahn.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the remaining two-thirds in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the bonds or mortgage of the purchaser.

ANDREW H. HAUG,
Assignee of LEWIS HARTMAN.
Carrolltown, April 15, 1881.-3t.

TO THE SCHOOL DIRECTORS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—*Gentlemen:* In pursuance of the forty-third section of the Act of May 8, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in convention, at the Court House, in Ebensburg, on the *first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1881*, being the third day of the month, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and select, *viva voce*, by a majority of the whole number of the Directors present, one person of literary and scientific attainments, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as County Superintendent, for the three succeeding years; and certify the result to the State Superintendent, at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth section of said act.

H. BERG,
County Superintendent of Cambria County.
Ebensburg, April 15, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to hear and decide upon the exception to the second account of F. J. Christy, executor of F. X. Christy, deceased, and report distribution of the funds in the hands of said Executor to and amongst the parties entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, May 23, 1881*, at 11 o'clock, a. m., to attend to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 15, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the funds in the hands of Michael Slonaker, Administrator of Mary E. Goughnour, deceased, as shown by her first and final account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, May 9th, 1881*, at 2 o'clock p. m., to attend to the duties of said appointment; at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 15, 1881.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN KIRLAHAN, dec'd.

Letters testamentary to the estate of John Kirlahan, late of Dean township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated, for settlement. DENNIS CAWLEY, Executor.
Dean Twp., March 25, 1881.-6t.*

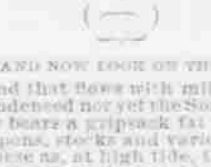
FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—FRANCIS MULVEHILL, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that Francis Mulvehill, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for the office above named, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected, he pledges himself to guard the interests of the taxpayers of the county to the best of his ability. [3-25.-tn.]

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—P. MORAN, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick Moran, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity. [3-25.-tn.]

GRAPHIC TYPES.

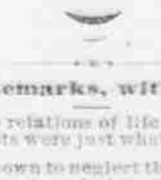
LOOK ON THIS PICTURE:

There is a land of tears and bitter wailing,
A land most like that drear one Dante knew,
Where wan-faced Niobes, with dark robes trailing,
In sad procession move, brow-bound with rue.
It is a land peopled by witless mortals—
Compared with them the Virgins five were wise—
And it is writ above its gloomy portals:
"We Did Not Think It Paid To Advertise."



AND NOW LOOK ON THIS:

There is a land that flows with milk and honey;
Not the Condensed nor yet the Sorghum strains—
Each dweller bears a gripsack fat with money,
Bonds, coupons, stocks and various other gains,
Happy are these as, at high tide, the clamlet,
No tears doth drown the laughter in their eyes.
For better luck they'd not donate one damlet;
The pastry's theirs—They Learned to Advertise.



Obituary Remarks, with Comments.

Exact in all the relations of life was he—
His hat and boots were just what they ought to be.

He never was known to neglect the means of grace—
He paid for his pew, and always sat in his place.

Among the safest and best of our business men—
Whatever he bought for five cents he sold for ten.

His thoughts and hopes were not for a day, but all time—
No man knew better the use and worth of a dime.

His intellect easily showed the breadth of its range—
He never once was deceived in making change.

A bright example he set before every one—
Who knows of any good deed he has ever done?

His days flowed smoothly and evenly on to the end—
He never succeeded in making a single friend.

Our friend by his wife and children was highly revered—
By silks, and sealskins, and cash so justly endeared.

His life was blameless and pure, without a flaw—
Whomsoever he cheated he kept within the law.

He left this world, which could ill afford the loss—
They who best knew him most patiently bear the cross.

His place in the Better Land is beyond our ken—
There none can buy for five cents and sell for ten.

SAVED BY A DOG.

The episode I am going to relate occurred not far from the township of Horsham, Victoria. Where the exact locality is I have no intention of divulging; but if any of my readers are acquainted with the part of the world I refer to they will remember that there exists one or two large streams within the wide radius I have named. Beside one of these rivers there was standing about twenty years ago a hut, which was known at the Homestead as Deep Water station; and it is here that my lot placed me as hut-keeper. I lived at the Deep Water station for two years.

If readers of the following story wish to know who I am I will gratify their curiosity so far as to state that I was born in the north of England. My father was a retired tradesman. He gave me a fair education, but I never fulfilled the expectation formed of me. This night, while I write, I can show nothing to prove that I ever succeeded in the world. I am a poor clerk, struggling for a bare existence, and sometimes struggling with a wild, strong impulse to wander and work through the country as I often did before, near the scene of my former experience. I like the red sunset and the wild plains as much as ever; I like the glow of the sunlight among the gnarled, queer trees; I like the rippling of the water—the waving, shadowy grass of the silent hills, the bright, still moon, the wilderness away from towns; I like Australian life, but not among the dusty streets or near to white, sweltering roads. For twelve years I followed these impulses faithfully and enjoyed my brush life; with little profit, it is true, but with much pleasure. All that I have to show for my wandering hardships, as I write, is a long ugly scar across my breast, and I am going to tell you how I got it.

I remember I was sitting at the hut (the Deep Water hut) one summer afternoon, looking for the coming of "Long Mat." The sun was passing away blood-red behind a range of dim, blue hills; long shadows were rapidly spreading; the deep-water hole had lost the light; the hills behind the river were just tipped with a crimson glory, and stars seemed drooping like silver specks on the paling sky. "Long Mat," the shepherd, was later than usual.

The darkness had not quite fallen before I recognized the bleating of the flock in the distance, and soon after the white fleeces of the sheep slowly appeared from out the sombre shadows of the trees. I had just walked inside the hut to prepare supper, when the muffled fall of a horse's feet became audible. I knew the canter well, and came to the door to await the arrival of Mr. S——, the owner of the station. He galloped up to the hut, and with a cheerful "Good evening, Bill," and as usual came inside to ask me if I wanted anything, and to light his pipe.

"I can't stay long with you this time, Bill," he said, pleasantly, but with a little anxiety; "the black fellows are about again. I hope your gun is in order. Do you want any powder or lead?"

"We have quite enough," I replied, "both for Mat and myself; but there's no bullets; I'll run them to-morrow. Mat's rather late this evening, but the flock's not far off; they'll be home in a quarter of an hour. I saw them pass the belt before you came."

At this instant the shadow of a man darkened the door and Mat entered.

"Good evening," he said quietly, to Mr. S—— and myself. "The sheep's feedin' home all right, sir, but there's a few missin'. One of my marked ewes is gone, and I can't see two of the crawlers."

"You'll pick them up to-morrow, Mat," replied the strong, pleasant voice of the squatter. "Bill says you've got enough powder and lead. The blacks are about; do you know that?"

Without waiting for an answer, Mr. S—— proceeded to undo his horse, and was about to mount, when Mat said: "I guess you had better stop to-night, sir."

"Why?"

"Injuns is close up. One of them sheep I spoke of was speared."

"I heard there were black fellows about," said Mr. S——, delaying to mount, "but the ride is safe enough; I've got my rifle with me."

"They're too close," responded the shepherd, after filling a panikin of tea, and, contrary to his custom, standing his gun against the table.

We looked at him inquiringly. He kept his eyes wandering over and around the flocks, while he explained. "Wall, you see, sir, after seein' the spear wound on the crawler, I looked about me porty sharp, but couldn't see nothin' till I was leavin' the belt there, when I sighted one of the varmints wrigglin' through the grass like a snake. I was goin' to give him a ball, but saw another wriggle in his wake, and then another; and," continued the narrator, with something like a glow of expectation, "they ain't far off now, I reckon."

He had scarcely uttered the words when he lifted both hands and struck Mr. S—— full on the chest with enough force to drive him to the extreme end of the hut. At the same instant a spear whizzed through the open doorway and quivered in the slabs behind.

"By gum—"

More remarks were drowned by a loud, quivering snort from the poor horse; a moment after and he rolled heavily across the hut door, completely blocking up the entrance.

Mat muttered away: "First-rate for us coons! Ye'd better bar de door, Bill! Doctor! Doctor! Doctor! Pst! pst! Here, lad." The dog leaped on the shepherd.—"By gum," he said, "I thought he was outside."

By this time Mr. S—— was coolly reconnoitering through the loopholes. He had let down the window, and was preparing for action as unconcernedly as the shepherd.

These quiet, brave men inspired me with confidence, and I remembered thinking, as I threw water on the fire, so as to extinguish all light, that the black fellows had met with their match. By this time the moon was up and the light was gradually growing on the landscape. At first we could discern the outlines of the trees, and then, as the night withered, the white, seared grass between the shadows. There was a long time of silence. Mat, Mr. S—— and myself had our barrels through the loopholes, and were closely watching for any movement outside. The convulsive shuddering of the horse had ceased, and there was a painful silence.—The squatter and Mat were like two statues, and notwithstanding the quiet breathing of the dog and the croaking of the frogs along the river, there seemed to be a frightful significance in the silence that was brooding above these sounds. Every instant I was expecting a rush from the outside, but there was not a sign nor sound to betray the presence of any enemy. The sheep were camping quietly round the hurdles. Silence—the bright moon—the white fleeces mingling with the color of the grass—the still shadows of the trees—the fan black forest—the spectral tracery of the branches in the moonlight. The silence was terrible. One of the outside wethers rose and walked forward a few yards, then commenced stamping quickly on the ground.

"Blame my eyes!" said Mat, for the first time breaking the silence, "if the Ole Parson hain't sighted one of the blacks."

The "Ole Parson" was a patriarch wether that was afflicted with the foot rot, and usually fed on his knees.

"So he has; and by gum there's a crowd—the whole tribe hev come to visit. Not enough in shade, boss," continued Mat, after another interval, and in a hard-whispering tone.

The next moment the first report rang out into myriad echoes. A shrill death-shout followed, as the dark figure of a man leaped with a sudden force from the ambush and fell prone, gurgling out blood and broken words.

"Now, boss," said Mat, looking out, but still charging; "Fifty yards to the right of the hurdle."

Boss (Mr. S——) changed the direction of the gun and fired. The human figure seemed to sink down so quickly, so calmly, so helplessly, that I felt a strange thrill of pity.

"He's fixed safe as houses; let's physic another or two, and maybe they will make tracks," again muttered the shepherd in a tone of suppressed glee. "Cook, why the deuce don't you shoot? Squint round that block to the right of the wattle."

Looking in the direction indicated by Mat, whose eyes seemed everywhere, I saw the figure of a man partially visible against the ground. He was evidently sheltering himself from the other two guns, but owing to my silence hitherto, he must have been of the opinion that the portion of the hut where I stood was unoccupied. For an instant I could see nothing through the smoke, but it cleared almost immediately. Just as the shepherd said, "Don't shoot again—he's fixed," I saw the poor wretch staggering wildly toward the hut and then falling with a dull sound. God forgive, it was very like murder. This was the first life I had ever taken. The next thing I remember was Mr. S—— asking me if I had run any bullets.

"Not one."

"Have you any in the hut?"

"Not one."

Mat informed us that we were "tree'd" much in the same way as he would tell the overseer that the rations were short. He quietly pulled his gun from the loophole, saying: "I've only one more pull to keep our skins whole. We'll hev to trust to Doctor."

Mat's dog Doctor was partly a Smithfield and partly a Newfoundland. He had been trained by him to all kinds of tricks. Among others, he repeatedly took messages to the station when attached to his collar, and I presume this was the object Mat had in view when referring to him as capable of relief.

"Mister, d'ye think you kin write a message in the dark, or by the moonlight, askin' the hands at the Homestead to come this way? No time to lose; I see the blacks dodging round the hut. Bill, knock away the low part of the rotten slab behind your back. Here, Doctor."

The message was scrawled and fastened to Doctor's collar in a little less than a minute, and the noble brute, who seemed to know the danger, stood anxiously trembling till the preparations were completed.

As I before stated, the hut stood close to the stream, and from the rear the bank sloped abruptly toward the water. The American for the first time seemed affected. When the men fell under our shots there was not the slightest change perceptible in his voice; but the few words he spoke to his dog were broken and singularly soft. I'll be sworn there were tears in the man's eyes. Everything being at last prepared, he spat upon the dog's muzzle, held his head close to his cheek for a moment, and then pressed him quickly out of the hole and away down the shelving bank.

We listened anxiously for a time, and then there arose a wild jabbering for a minute; the next instant we detected a yelp of pain.

"My God!" said I, involuntarily, "the Doctor's speared."

"No, he ain't!" snapped Mat. "He's only touched an' no more. He'll do it."

"He must be quick, then," said Mr. S——; "the black fiends have struck a light somewhere, and they are going to burn us out. Look!"

Our eyes were now intently scanning the movements of the savages through the little loopholes, and we saw a flaming brand whizzing through the air and scattering sparks in all directions. It fell on the stringy bark roof over our heads. Another and another came, but it did not appear to us that any of them had taken effect.

By this time the black fellows had gathered courage. Believing our ammunition was expended, many of them had left the cover and might be seen flitting about like specters. They had kindled a fire some distance off, and across its glare shadows were constantly falling.

The fire brands were thrown no longer; some fresh mode of attack was preparing. Our suspense continued a long period (nearly half an hour), during which time not a word was spoken by any of us; our sole dependence was the Doctor, and if help did not soon arrive it was certain we could find no escape from the demons who were trying to compass our destruction.

"Now, look, slick," whispered Mat. "I see their game; going to give us fits. How's the moon?—well aback of the hut, I guess. Bill, stick your cabbage tree on a pillow, and hold it at the open window when I tell you. I'll just go out and bid them good evening. Don't bar the door after me, mister, but when I show them my heels, open it. You see we can't spare ammunition."

While speaking Mat unbarred the door. He slipped out noiselessly as he concluded the sentence.

Through the slabs he said to me: "D'ye see that fellow with the blazing log? When he gets close to the wattle open the window and prop up the pillow. Take care of the spears yourself."

As soon as the black fellow came to the point indicated, I opened the long, little shutter with some noise and held up the dummy. In a moment a dozen spears passed through the aperture, and I let the window fall as though one of us was mortally wounded.

There was a wild shout without. At this time the black fellow who carried the log was within a few yards of the hut, and I heard Mat preparing for his move outside. Looking out as quickly as I could, I had just time to see his tall figure emerge beyond the shade as the butt end of his gun fell crashing on the head of the fire-bearer. The door was opened as Mat turned; it required but one or two bounds to take him to the door, but the savages were too quick for him with their spears. He staggered through the entrance and fell just as he cleared the threshold.

"Caught in the thigh, I guess," he exclaimed, as he slowly recovered himself and painfully struggled to the window. "Don't mind the spear," he remarked to me as I approached him, "It's better as it is till help comes."

"If it ever does," thought I.

The American's sortie, I believe, had rather a disastrous effect, for the black fellows seemed to conclude at once that our ammunition was all expended and they thronged around the hut without caring to shelter themselves.

In a short time the crackling of the flames on the roof put an end to our trouble. The hut was on fire and there was nothing left us but an attempt to dash out and clear the aborigines. I proposed this, but Mr. S—— would not try without Mat, and underneath the blazing roof, with clubbed guns, we grimly awaited the final attack. The American's rifle rested in the loophole where he had first taken up his position.

"There's the worst of them," Mat said, looking along the weapon; "he's coming up with a log to stave in the door. He'll never do it;" and our last bullet brought down the ringleader.

There was consternation and a hurried consultation. After a lapse of about five minutes, the whole force of the besiegers rushed shrieking on our little garrison. A moment's surge outside and the door fell back as Mr. S——'s gun swung down on the crowding savages with terrific force, felling two of the foremost like oxen. I remember a wild struggle with our guns and fists.—Mat and the squatter towered above their opponents like giants, fighting with terrible energy. The black fellows had forced me to the ground; one was shortening the grasp of the spear to drive it through my body, when I felt a gush of blood spouting over my face and chest, just as the savage fell on me mortally wounded. Then I remember the hurrah outside, and the cracking of rifles.

"That was a good back-handed blow, boss," said Mat, faintly; "I guess the cook's got another squeak. D'ye hear that? Hooray! Knowed the Doctor would do it," said he, with renewed energy, "take that." And I heard the dull sound of another blow, and a low moan of pain, as the station-hands rushed in. The Doctor soon recovered. So did Mat, who is now one of the richest men in the colonies. I—well, I have a large scar across my breast.

A Parliamentary Youth.

Mr. Rodgers, of Third street, has a son Thomas, who was sent off to Lansing on a visit some weeks since, and it seems that the boy put in much of his time around the State House and took a deep interest in the proceedings of the legislative body. He came home chock-full of parliamentary tactics. At the dinner table he moved to reconsider the vote by which boiled ham was placed on the bill of fare, and demanded the ayes and nays on the question of a new pair of rubber boots and a spring velocipede. He hadn't been home two days before he observed to his mother:

"I move the previous question on that hunk of maple sugar in the pantry."

"You can't have it."

"But I must. My motion cuts off all debate, and I shall announce the question as carried in the affirmative."

His father suggested the idea of an hour's exercise with the axe, but the boy called for a general expression of opinion and succeeded in passing a vote to recommit the question to the Committee on Rules for amendment. Things went on in this way for a week, and the old man finally had enough of it and felt called upon to administer a caution.

"Don't you know that an amendment takes precedence of the question itself?" replied the boy. "I amend as follows: '*Resolved*, That this family recognizes Cushing's Manual as standard authority on questions of debate.' Are you ready for the question?"

"No, sir!" replied the old man.

"Do you wish for the call of the House?"

"I wish you to understand that your talk displeases me."

"Well, while I must respect the rights of the minority, I still feel that it would be a safer plan to table your motion. It can come up again under the head of 'Unfinished business.'"

In about ten minutes the old man was ready for him in the wood shed, and he remarked:

"There is a quorum present, and we will proceed to business."

"I move we take a recess," replied the boy as his back began to ache.

"Can't do it," said the father, as he hung up his hat. "I am going into the Committee of the Whole on the whaling business, and if I can't tan your jacket in less than ten minutes I shall have to ask leave to sit again. Stand out here!"

"Please call mother to the chair," pleaded the youth, but it was no go. The old man had a two-thirds vote on him, and the question was so well settled that the boy was able to buy two bars of soap at a grocery that afternoon without a single allusion to Cushing.—*Detroit Free Press.*

PARAGRAPHS CONTAINING THE LARGEST POSSIBLE NUMBER OF O'S.—October's cool noon overtook Solomon Moorwood monotonously cooping cockatoos, doomed for zoological collections on schooner.

Toowoomba booked Wooloomooloo to London, choosing commodious rooms opposite Portobello Moor. Soon good cooked, wholesome food stood odoriferously comforting our Wooloomoolian ornithologist, who partook bounteously. These poor colonial companions provisionally accommodated, too, looked thoroughly joyous.

Continuous snowstorms soon corroborate Commodore Solomon Goodwood's gloomy prognostications. Locomotion becomes monotonously slow. Cosmopolitan corporations sorrowfully behold commodious houses thoroughly flooded; heterogeneous conglomerations of rosewood footstools, orthodox compositions, copybooks, horoscopes float about school-room floors; on-lookers monopolize odoriferous concoctions, nobody offers opposition. Foolish nincompoops promote commotion, hallooing Hoop-de-dooden-doo! Tooral-ooral-oo! Compulsory conclusion.

London affords to connoisseurs good opportunities for looking over conchological entomological, oological, ornithological, entomological, oological, ornithological, zoological, eryctogosical, oryctological, or osteological collections; also, for thorough examination of innocuous, poisonous, monocarpous, monachlamydeous, monochromatic, monocotyledonous, monocephalous, monospermous, monopetalous, phyllophorous, polyonomous plants, brought from Wooloomooloo, Mooroopoo, Coonattoo, Colorado, Orinoco, Sooloo, Morocco, Borneo, Colombo, and occasionally Oporto.

HOW TO DROP MONEY AT CHURCH.—A facetious exchange gives the following rules for dropping money into the contribution box at church. First, if you feel particularly mean and have only a penny to bestow, you must keep it covered in your hand, and when the box is under your nose you must, with a quick, nervous motion, let your mite fall so that it shall escape observation; second, if you have a quarter or any other silver coin of a considerable amount to give, you may hold it plainly in sight between the thumb and forefinger, and let it drop from a comparatively lofty elevation, so that it may make a musical jingle when it reaches its destination; thirdly, if you contemplate offering a bill, you must not take the money out of your vest pocket until the happy time comes when your neighbors can best see your unparalled generosity. The moment the collector appears at the pew is the time when you must fumble for your money, and then having methodically unfolded the bill and put on your eye-glasses to ascertain its denomination, you may slowly put it on the top of the box. These three rules, we believe, will be sufficient for all ordinary purposes. N. B.—A button should always be placed in a blank envelope.

IN the heart of actual battle it is no uncommon occurrence for soldiers to get more loads into their guns than they fire off. A soldier who, after a hot contest, had nine ball cartridges lodged in his gun-barrel which he could not extract, was advised by a comrade to "prime her up with dry powder and fire her off a little at a time." When he came back from the hospital, after making the experiment, he said: "The gun went off a little at a time all right; but I am d——d sure she came back all at once."

AN old couple were walking down street the other day, reading signs, when they ran across one which the old man read: "Johnson's Shirt Store." "Well I declare!" exclaimed the old lady, "I wonder how he tore it?"

THE giraffe has never been known to utter a sound. In this respect it resembles a young lady on the street car when a gentleman gives her his seat.

THE LOSS OF THE SENATOR.

The amiable Capt. Simmons, of New London, whose unfortunate attempt to secure harmony among his officers was related in these columns some time ago, once lost his ship in very peculiar circumstances, and as the story has no application to anything, nobody's feelings can be hurt by rehearsing it.

It is not easy to keep sailors awake on deck at night in fair weather. Of course the man at the wheel and the man on the lookout are compelled to keep awake, but the other men of the watch are very apt to get under the lee of the weather rail or the caboose and indulge in surreptitious sleep. So common was this practice in the whaling business that the officer of the deck accepted it as one of those things which it was useless to struggle against, and was contented so long as the lookout men at the wheel kept their eyes open. Capt. Simmons, during the time that he was in command of the ship *Senator*, knew perfectly well that the majority of the watch on deck habitually went to sleep on fine nights, but he made no attempt to break up the practice. On one voyage, however, when the ship was in the Pacific and in the neighborhood of the line, he made the startling discovery that even the officer of the deck did not scruple to sleep through his watch, thereby setting an example of misconduct which plainly could not be tolerated.

One night, about 2 o'clock, the ship at that time steering north north-east, with a slight breeze on the starboard quarter and everything drawing nicely, Capt. Simmons came softly on deck and found the mate lying snugly alongside the skylight, snoring with great energy. The man at the wheel had slid down in a sitting position to the deck, where he was quietly sleeping and permitting the ship to steer herself. Now, the *Senator*, when she had a light breeze on the quarter, steered so beautifully that the man at the wheel really had a sinecure, and on this particular occasion she was running steadily on her course, apparently quite unconscious that there was nobody at the helm. Walking carefully forward, and picking his way over the legs of the unconscious watch, the captain reached the forecastle, where the lookout, lying with his head on the windlass, was dreaming of New London or some other peaceful and happy place. The night was not exactly foggy, but it was far from clear, and had the *Senator* been anywhere except on the lonely Pacific, the captain might well have been nervous in view of the risk of collision.

Some captains, in similar circumstances, would have kicked the lookout, hit the man at the wheel over the head with the first available weapon, and sternly ordered the mate to get up and go below. Capt. Simmons, however, was averse to violent measures, and he determined to give his men a lesson that would lead them to perceive the error of their ways without hurting their heads or feelings. Accordingly, he carefully and quietly unscrewed the brass plate by which the wheel was attached to the tiller, and placed it in one of the small boats—all without disturbing any one of the sleepers. Then, going below, he aroused his cabin-boy, whom he brought on deck with him and sent out to the end of the flying jibboom, with orders to sing out, as if from the deck of a vessel close under the bows of the *Senator*: "Hard a-port or you'll run us down!" All his preparations being thus made, the Captain retired to the obscurity of the companion way and awaited the result of his scheme. Presently the cabin boy sang out lustily and in a tone apparently full of terror. The lookout hastily awaking, took up the cry.—The mate, starting to his feet, roared, "Hard a-port, sir!" wildly tried to grasp the missing wheel, and was filled with horror at the thought that he was again a victim to the delusions of the delirium tremens.

While this uproar was in progress Captain Simmons appeared on deck and cried in a stern voice: "Silence fore and aft; Mr. Smith, will you tell me what this disorder means." The terrified mate replied, 'There is a vessel just ahead of us, sir, and we can't port our helm, for the wheel is missing."—Then the captain, calmly taking the mate to the small boat, showed him the wheel, and began to enforce the moral of his lesson.

"You now perceive, Mr. Smith," said the excellent Capt. Simmons, "the danger of sleeping on duty. Had there been a vessel ahead of us we might have had a collision while you and the lookout and the man at the wheel were all asleep. You find that a ship without a wheel is in a dangerous condition. So it is, but she is in an equally dangerous position when the officer of the deck and everybody else is asleep. I unshipped the wheel in order to give you a lesson that you would fully understand. Now have the wheel shipped again, and let us have no more sleeping on deck."

"Hard-a-port, for heaven's sake," yelled the cabin boy and the lookout together.

"It's all right," said the captain reassuringly to his first officer. "I sent the boy out there to sing out and wake you people up.—He—"

Crash! The vessel struck a big ship that suddenly loomed out of the darkness directly ahead. The force of the blow was tremendous, and the bows of the *Senator* were stove in so that tons of water were rushing into her. All hands took to the boats, and as the vessel with which the *Senator* came in collision was still able to keep afloat, they were happily saved. Capt. Simmons' ship went down in ten minutes, and when the good man returned to New London, the underwriters refused to pay the insurance, on the ground that the collision occurred because the captain unshipped the wheel. To the day of his death the captain maintained that he had done right in trying to combat the mate's tendency to unlawful sleeping by a possibly unlawful and reckless tampering with the wheel, but his owners were never satisfied with his conduct, and insisted that if he had done his plain duty and left the wheel alone the *Senator* would never have been lost.

This teaches us that when we attempt to combat the ways of bad men we should not use unlawful weapons.—*N. Y. Times.*

MAKING A FORTUNE IN THIRTY DAYS.—During the first oil excitement a young man came to Oil City with only $25, but he wore good clothes, had a good education and plenty of "cheek." After surveying the situation for a day or two he concluded to speculate, and finding a farmer who had not leased or sold his land, he represented himself as an agent for a wealthy company, with instructions to buy up land. The farmer was rather reluctant about selling, but finally terms were agreed upon and the papers were drawn up and signed. Twenty dollars were paid down to bind the bargain; $5,000 more were to be paid in thirty days, and $5,000 more in six months. He had but $5 to meet an obligation of $10,000, but not despairing, he quietly awaited the completion of a well that was being drilled near his new purchase. The well was finished in five days after the sale and proved to be a good one. He was offered $20,000 for the farm; but $10,000 clear gain in five days did not tempt him to sell, for another well was being drilled on the adjoining farm, and should it prove to be a big producer his land would be very valuable. On the other hand, should it be a "duster," he could not even get as much for the farm as he had agreed to pay for it. Still, he did not sell, and the time passed rapidly away. Only a few days remained before he would have to pay $5,000, or the sale would be cancelled. Twenty-eight days had passed and the well was not down yet, although they expected to reach the oil rock every hour. On the night of the 29th day he sat up in the derrick with the drillers, for they knew they were within a few feet of the sand. Midnight came and the hands were relieved by another force. His last day had come and was wearing away, and he knew that the farmer would not wait one minute longer than the law required him, for he had several times been offered a larger amount for the land. At two o'clock the sand was reached, and the well proved to be the largest producer yet struck in the new field. The news of the new well rapidly spread, and by noon the next day numbers of wealthy oil men were on the ground anxious to secure the adjacent territory. That day the young man sold his farm of 110 acres for $1,000 per acre, clearing in thirty days $100,000, with a capital of only $25 to start on.—*Titusville Herald.*

WHEN it comes to descending a ladder the bravest of us generally back down.

A REMARKABLE SPECTACLE.

FOUR HUNDRED AND SIXTY-TWO SLEIGHS IN ONE FIELD, EACH DRAWN BY FOUR OR SIX HORSES.

An Akron (Ohio) letter described a sleigh ride which occurred in that county twenty-five years ago, and is doubtless one of the most remarkable occurrences of the kind on record. The winter of 1855-6, says the writer, was long, severe, with much snow, which remained on the ground throughout the month of March, presenting serious obstacles to outdoor employments. The farmers could do but little work, and so turned their attention to amusement and sport.

The circumstances which gave rise to this famous sleigh-ride were as follows: Upon some occasion a rural township turned out with a large number of four horse sleighs. The leading sleigh in the procession carried a rude banner, made of cheap muslin, a yard square—and which cost just six cents—upon which was painted in brick dust and lamp black a negro boy, with the end of his thumb placed upon his nasal protuberance, and his hand spread out like a fan, after the manner of the street gamin, with a scroll from his mouth, upon which were inscribed the words: "You can't come it."

This placing of a chip upon its shoulder, brought other townships into friendly competition, and the banner passed from one to another, as each turned out the largest number of four-horse sleighs—nothing under a four horse sleigh was considered—until it was finally captured by Richfield township, in this (Summit) county. To such an extent had the rivalry been carried, that it now became a county affair, and Cuyahoga and Medina counties entered the contest, each with the laudable intention of carrying off the prize from Summit county. A day was appointed for the tournament, and as Richfield township was the holder of the banner, the battle was to take place within her limits. The most extensive preparations were made, a field of sufficient area was arranged for the friendly display, and marshals appointed to take charge of affairs. The day came—Friday, March 14th, 1856—and with it assembled a crowd of citizens, men, women and children, almost as large as that which witnessed Garfield's inauguration. The marshals were on duty, and as the delegations came in they were assigned to their allotted positions. The different townships were placed in the delegations of their respective counties, ranking according to the number of sleighs each turned out. No sleigh was admitted into the procession with less than four horses to it, while many were drawn by six horses. When all had arrived and taken position, the marshal proceeded to count noses, or rather to count the sleighs. The count resulted as follows: Medina county, 140; Cuyahoga county, 151, and Summit county 171—a total of 462 four and six-horse sleighs, in one grand collection of friendly rivalry. Many of the sleighs were beautifully trimmed in evergreens, and profusely decorated with flags and banners. Cuyahoga county had brought down from Cleveland a brass fieldpiece, mounted upon one of her heaviest six-horse sleighs, with which to celebrate and ratify her contemplated possession of the prize. But, alas, for human calculation! She was counted out—justly, however.

The grand procession was now formed and proceeded to Akron, the county seat of Summit county, in genuine military style: the whole forming a brigade, each county a regiment of the brigade, and each township a company of their respective regiment. The crowd which witnessed the turnout and followed it to Akron, was variously estimated by eye-witnesses at from 5,000 to 10,000 persons. And one of the most remarkable features of this most remarkable occasion was the total absence of any accidents. Not the slightest accident occurred during the day, and all passed off in the utmost peace and harmony, good-fellowship prevailing throughout.

As Richfield township held the banner it was decreed in the beginning that the township turning out the largest number of sleighs should on this occasion receive the prize, to be by it turned over to its county until some other rival won it. This honor fell to Hudson township, of Summit county. The banner was presented in appropriate terms by James W. Weld, of Richfield, and received likewise by Dr. C. R. Pierce on behalf of Hudson, who in turn presented it to Summit county, to be preserved among her valuable relics in the city of Akron. The county received it with great dignity, declaring her intention to keep it until some rival county should come for it with a greater number of sleighs than on the previous occasion. It transpired that her glory was short-lived. On the following Tuesday Medina county came for the prize with 185 four and six horse sleighs, being fourteen more than Summit had mustered. The banner was turned over to her, taken home and placed in her archives, where it remains to the present day, a prize to the champion sleighing party of Ohio.

CAPT. JOHN SMITH'S STORY ONCE AGAIN.—A story not less romantic and more probable than that of Captain John Smith, was told with never-failing animation by Abram Johnson, who died in Salem township, Wayne county, Pa., a few days ago, at the age, as he himself said and doubtless believed, of one hundred and eight years. His father was a soldier in the Revolution, the family then living near Lake Champlain. Abram enlisted in the war of 1812 as a private soldier, but was soon made captain of a band of Oneida Indians under the command of General Macomb. In the battle of Plattsburg he received a sabre cut in the neck, and was knocked down by the blow. He lay perfectly still, feigning death, and did not wince when a British soldier thrust a bayonet into his knee to ascertain if he were really dead. The young daughter of an Indian chief took a fancy to the wounded soldier, and tenderly nursed him back to health. Naturally enough they fell in love, and at the close of the war were married. Johnson brought his wife to New York, and from here they went to Sussex county, N. J. Mrs. Johnson, becoming ill was taken to some of her tribe, where she died and was buried with Indian pomp. Mr. Johnson then returned to Salem township, Pennsylvania, where he afterward resided, supporting himself for many years by farming. He lost all his money and property by unlucky speculations, and it was not long before he was a town charge, for though he was entitled to a pension he never claimed it, and died a pauper. His mind was sound up to the time of his death, and he was remarkably active to the last. His only daughter, after she grew up, joined the Oneida Indians, and married the son of a chief.

WHAT DAY OF THE WEEK?—It may frequently interest some reader to know on what day of the week a certain event has occurred. Here is a very simple way of finding out: First, divide the date of the year of the occurrence by 4. The quotient—leaving away all fractions, if there be any—add again to the date of the year of the occurrence. To this add the number of days from the first of January to the date of the month of the occurrence—always counting February 29 days. The result of this now divide by 7, and here the fraction gives the exact day of the occurrence—1 counting for Sunday, 2 for Monday, and so on, 0 counting for Saturday. For example:

Washington was born February 22, 1732.—To find out on what day he was born: 1732 divided by 4 equals 433. 1732 plus 433 equals 2165. From the 1st of January to the 22d of February are 53 days. These added to 2165 equal 2218. Now we divide by 7. 2218 divided by 7 equals 316, leaving us the fraction of 6. Hence, Washington was born on Friday.

Example for a coming event: If you wish to know on which day in 1882, our parents will have the pleasure of celebrating their golden wedding, January 14: 1882 divided by 4 equals 470. 1882 plus 470 equals 2352, plus 14 equals 2366, divided by 7 equals 338, leaving 0 as a remainder, which falls on Saturday.

SPRING poem from the Oil City *Derrick*: "There came to our cabin one morning in spring a sweet little robin—he came there to sing; but the cat was attentive, and watched from afar, till the robin, all heedless, was killed like the czar."

REBECCA of old was a well-spoken woman.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 29, 1881.

THE English Parliament reassembled after the Easter holidays on Monday last. The Irish Land bill was taken up on second reading the same day, and will occupy its exclusive time until finally disposed of.

THE name of Mr. Means, the new Mayor of Cincinnati, has been mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Governor of Ohio this year, and we hope, if nominated, that he will by all honest Means be elected.

FORTY-FOUR Mormom missionaries passed over the Union Pacific railroad one day last week on their way to Wales on a proselytizing expedition. They will prosecute their missionary work in the mining and iron districts of Wales. Most of them when at home in Utah live with from two to five woman and call them their "wives."

ON Tuesday of last week six steamships arrived at New York having on board 6,891 immigrants, the greatest total for any one day that the Commissioners of Emigration at that port have any knowledge of, except the 29th of May, 1873, when the arrivals numbered 7,950. About three-fourths of the number that arrived last week were Germans, with a large sprinkling of Swedes and Poles. As a general rule the Germans come well supplied with money to be invested in the purchase of land in the western and northwestern States.

GEN. JOSEPH LANE died at his home in Roseburg, Oregon, last week, in the 80th year of his age. He was a native of North Carolina, and when only fifteen years old went to Indiana when that State was comparatively a wilderness. He participated in the Mexican war and was appointed a Brigadier General by President Polk. In 1849 he was appointed Governor of Oregon Territory, and when she became a State in 1850 he was elected to the United States Senate and served until 1861. In 1860 he was a candidate for Vice President on the ticket with John C. Breckenridge. He was not a great man, but he bore himself honestly and without reproach in all the public stations he filled, and was regarded as a fine type of the rough and hardy pioneers who grow up amidst the difficulties and trials of life on the western frontier.

DURING the discussion in the House at Harrisburg last week of a bill to provide for the education and maintenance of destitute and neglected children, a Lancaster county statesman, named Landis, made a set speech in favor of compulsory education, rehashing at length the great benefits that would result from it. Westfall, the rough-and-ready Democratic representative from Pike county, hadn't faith as large as a grain of mustard seed in Landis' logic, and took the position that if those who were "educated" got what they deserved there would be more of them than of the "uneducated" in jail, and clinched his argument by the declaration that the members of the Board of Pardons were all educated men, but that every one of them ought to be in the penitentiary. This was drawing it pretty strong, but a fearful crowd of people in the State who remember the offence of Kemble and his tools, and how it was finally and *shamelessly* condoned, will endorse the sentiment.

IN a speech in the U. S. Senate on the corrupt coalition between Mahone and the Republicans, Mr. Pendleton, of Ohio, said he knew nothing beyond the statements of gentlemen and the acts which had been done there in public; but he did know that on a certain "Friday" the Senator from Virginia (Mr. Mahone) by his vote had transferred to the Republicans the control of the committees of the Senate, and that on the following "Tuesday" the Republican caucus had nominated for Sergeant-at-Arms a man (Riddleberger) for the introduction of whom the Senator from Virginia had announced that he alone was responsible. Having stated these facts, Mr. Pendleton proceeded to impale the Republican Senators, one and all, by asking them whether if Mahone had not voted with the Republicans, the Republican caucus would have nominated Riddleberger? This was putting the whole thing in a nutshell, and of course no answer was made to the question, for the plain reason that no answer could be made. Taking all the antecedant facts in the case in connection with the two mentioned by Mr. Pendleton, and the existence of the bargain is as easily and as conclusively demonstrated as the plainest proposition in geometry.

WOLFE, of Union county, and Hewit, (Speaker,) of Blair county, were the Damon and Pythias of the House when the Legislature met last January, but at the lively session of last Monday night they engaged in a wrangle over apparantly a very trifling matter, and emerged from the disgraceful encounter as sworn foes. Hewit denounced Wolfe as the would-be "Dictator from Union," and Wolfe gave Hewit a Roland for his Oliver by shouting that "the Chair is an abettor of ringsters." After this friendly exchange of mutual greetings, Hewit made a speech, and concluded it with the declaration that he had never allied himself with any measure that was opposed to reform, and whoever said such a thing uttered "an infamous lie." Wolfe, like a woman, got in the last word by vehemently protesting that he could not withdraw what he had said in regard to the Speaker, and if it severed their personal friendship he "could not help it." All this is sad and melancholy, even though each of the belligerant members was telling the truth about the other, which is not by any means a too violent presumption. This Legislature has evidently lost its usefulness, if it ever had any, notwithstanding the fact that its ability to discharge its duties creditably, if it only would, which it will not, is freely conceded by all.

A CAUCUS of the Republican members of the United States Senate was to have been held on Tuesday last, for the purpose of considering whether they ought not to agree to break the long continued deadlock in the Senate, and proceed to the discharge of the business for which the Senate was called together. The caucus, however, was not held, but would meet without fail some day during the present week. There are not now at Washington more than about forty-five of the seventy-six Senators, the others having "paired" and gone home, not intending to return during the session. Not a day has passed since Mahone by his vote gave the Republicans the standing committees of the Senate that some Democratic member has not made a motion to proceed with executive business—that is to say, to act on the nominations made by the President—and the Republicans have uniformly voted down every such attempt. This presents the singular spectacle of the Democrats being ready and willing to do what the proclamation of the President called the Senate together for the purpose of doing, while the Republican Senators say by their votes that it shall not be done. If Garfield suffers from this process, as he most certainly will, he must charge it to his own political friends in the Senate. No former administration ever had such a miserable commencement.

THE Secretary of State, Mr. Blaine, has a good deal of trouble on his hands just now in procuring the release from prison of two Americans, Messrs. Michael and Paul Boyton, who are brothers, the first named being a tenant of Kilmainham jail, in Dublin, for having too much to do with the Land League, while Paul, the noted swimmer, is a prisoner in Peru for some part he took in the late naval operations between that country and Chili. The ground upon which the government is asked to interfere in procuring the release of these two young men is their American citizenship, which, like charity, is supposed to cover a multitude of sins, and that under its protecting wing a citizen of the United States has an indefeasible right in a foreign country to do and say pretty much what he pleases. This, however, is a mistaken view of the matter, and if young Michael Boyton, whose Irish father was at one time a citizen of Pittsburg, had been prudent enough when he went over to Ireland, to permit the Land Leaguers to manage their own affairs in their own way without himself attempting to play the part of "boss," his friends would not now be compelled to invoke Mr. Blaine's interference in his behalf. What Paul did in Peru to open the doors of a prison to him we do not know. Both brothers appear to be as fond of adventure as a knight errant, and as pugnacious as the boys of Tipperary. We sympathize with them in their present condition, however, and trust that through Mr. Blaine's efforts they may have a speedy deliverance. Michael will then have learned the importance of attending to his own business, and whenever he feels like denouncing England for her mountain of wrong and injustice to unfortunate Ireland, he can do so to his heart's content here upon his native heath, with "none to molest or make him afraid;" but if he undertakes to beard the British lion in his den, he must take all the risk of so rash a proceeding. In connection with this subject, we may here state that about thirteen years ago Michael and Paul Boyton were both students at the College of St. Francis, at Loretto, in this county, where they are still pleasantly and kindly remembered by the faculty of that excellent institution, as well as by all others who knew them.

SOME TIME ago Mr. Amerman, a Democratic member of the House from Lackawanna county, introduced a bill into that body which provided that the Congressional districts should remain as they now are until 1883, and that any number exceeding twenty-seven to which the State shall be declared entitled by the Congressional apportionment to be made by Congress next winter, shall be elected at large. The purpose of this bill was to avoid the necessity of an extra session of the Legislature next year to make a Congressional apportionment. The same thing was done in this State in 1872, when four additional members to which she was declared by Congress to be entitled were elected on a general ticket. The Republican apportionment committee, to whom Mr. Amerman's bill was referred, reported it back last week, however, with a negative recommendation, thus making it perfectly manifest that the Republican members of the House are determined to put the State to the expense of an extra session for the purpose of doing what could be avoided by the passage of the bill in question. The Republican members of Congress at the late session stubbornly refused to co-operate with the Democrats in passing a fair and equitable apportionment bill, although they well knew that their obstructive tactics would compel eighteen or twenty States to call their Legislatures together again next year. If the number of members from this State is *not* increased, there will be no such pressing reason for a new apportionment as to justify the Governor in calling an extra session, but if the number should be increased, as it probably will be, then an extra session will become necessary as the matter now stands, and the responsibility for its expense to the taxpayers of the State will belong entirely to the present Republican Legislature.

THE plundering joint resolution for supplying the members of the Legislature with *ten thousand* extra copies of Smull's Hand Book, which had passed the House, was reported to the Senate on yesterday week by the committee on printing with a negative recommendation, and this would have squelched the grab for the session had not a Democratic Senator, Ross, of York county, from whom better things were expected, moved on the following day that the report be recommitted, which was carried. By hook or by crook, by fair means or foul, the committee will yet be prevailed upon to reverse its action, or in other words to stultify itself, and report the resolution affirmatively, which in all probability will secure its passage, and then the outrage will be complete. When Ross' motion to send the adverse report back to the committee was before the Senate, Dr. McKnight, of Brookville, who, in the revolutions of the political wheel was whirled to the top last fall as a Senator over the head of a gallant Indiana county Democratic soldier, expressed his deliberate and solemn conviction that a copy of the Hand Book ought to be in the possession of every family in the State, and we doubt not McKnight would vote to bring about that grand result. We presume that Smull's Hand Book possesses the same charms for McKnight now, especially if paid for by the State, that Robinson Crusoe's narrative did when he was a boy. What a huge burlesque on legislation it is to send such men to Harrisburg and expect the commonwealth to be saved?

AFTER all Dawes is only a plagiarist, not an inventor. During the Irish rebellion of '98 one Gabbit, a loyal Orangeman from Letterkenny who throve by waving the bloody shirt of the Boyne, testified before Lord Cornwallis, the Commander-in-chief, that he knew a man who knew another man who had heard from a third man who got it at second-hand from somebody else that the "croppies" had burned down Protestant timber and fruit warehouses near Moville and killed all the hands. On inquiry it was found that the "hands" consisted of two asses, the warehouse of one turf shed and the timber and fruit of a slender assortment of potatoes and birch besoms. But Gabbitt surpassed Dawes. When Lord Cornwallis asked him if that was all, he said, "No, my lord, they think no more of shooting a loyal Protestant than of killing a pig. I have it on good authority that in the South [he did not know whether it was in Cork or Tipperary, Mississippi or Louisiana] the Protestant landlords are becoming so accustomed to their own massacre that while they are counting up what it will cost to flee the country—three four, five,—(a shot heard)—'Tim, go and see who's murdered'—six, seven, eight—(enter TIM.)—'It's the new agent, sir'—nine, ten—'God's will be done'—eleven, twelve—'He was a sound loyalist'—thirteen, fourteen—'Bury him at night'—fifteen, sixteen—(another shot)—seventeen, eighteen—'There goes the new curate'—nineteen—'I'm the only one left'—twenty—'That'll take me out of here—one, two—'That's to wake you, Tim'—(a third shot)—the generous employer falls." There is a completeness about this original not to be found in Dawes's base imitation.—*N. Y. World.*

THE pious Mr. Dawes, who is known at Washington as the "Truthful Jeems" of the Senate, has been caught in a downright falsehood, and in his efforts to wriggle himself out of it presents a most humiliating spectacle. He asserted some time ago that the cotton mill of a Massachusetts man in Mississippi was burned by his Southern neighbors. This was emphatically denied by the Senators from Mississippi. Then he located the burning in Louisiana, but now Senator Jonas from that State announces that he has information which shows that the Massachusetts man burned his property in order to get the insurance on it and that he does not bear a good reputation for truth and veracity. Mr. Dawes can only say that his character passed all right in Massachusetts, of which there can be no doubt if the Senators from that State are fair specimens of the people they represent.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

EASTER SUNDAY AGAIN—CRESSON SPRINGS—A GREAT ALPINE SANITARY RETREAT—ITS GIFTED FOUNDER—A MONUMENT TO THE MEMORY OF DOCTOR R. S. M. JACKSON, ETC.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, April 26, 1881.

Whether, in my last letter to the FREEMAN, the words "after the first full moon" were omitted, and the figures 22 instead of 21 inserted, or whether the "Ed." skipped the words "after the first full moon," and stuck in the figures 22 instead of 21, your correspondent is not positive, but of this he is positive, viz: That Easter may come as early as the 22d of March and as late as the 25th of April, the assertion of the "Ed." to the contrary notwithstanding.

Our Saviour is called by St. Paul our Passover or Pasch, and the word Pasch, which is Greek, meaning Passover, has come into use in many languages to commemorate the Pasch or Easter Feast. The earliest custom was to follow the habit of the Jews with their Passover, making Good Friday the day, and to change it from the day of the Jewish Passover a Council decided that the Easter feast should be kept on Sunday, and the day should be the first Sunday after the 14th of March. At a later Council, that of Nice, it was decided that Easter should be kept on the first Sunday after the first full moon after the 21st of March, which, except in rare instances, cannot fall on the day of the Jewish Passover—a thing which has happened but twice since the adoption of the calendar. So Easter Sunday can occur as early as the 22d of March, and the "Ed," not the correspondent, "will have to do better than that."

EASTER SUNDAY'S PROMENADE.

Our aristocratic thoroughfares, Chestnut and Walnut streets, on Easter Sunday were thronged with society people making a public exhibition of their new and best Spring attire. Stately names in gewgaws, young ladies in costly robes, young gentlemen attired in frightfully tight trousers and short coats, twirling dainty canes in gloved fingers, tripped haughtily, showing as they went what was new in style and what fashion had done for them. The change from sack cloth and ashes to silks and satins was a little too much for the ordinary beau and belle to accept imperturbably, and the result has been a butterfly display of gorgeous attire. There was a parade of the finest fabrics spun from the world's looms. Those who fall down and worship at the shrine of the austere Goddess of Fashion deem it their duty to promenade our aristocratic thoroughfares on the occasion of the closing of the Lenten season. It is a well understood decree of the Queen of Fashion, that it is a proper thing for society people to make a public exhibition of their new and best Spring attire on Easter Sunday.

CRESSON SPRINGS.

Learning through the Cambria county press that the new hotel at Cresson will be ready for occupancy by the first of June—that the grounds are being improved running back to the Old Portage Railroad—that a driving road is being made between Cresson and the South Fork of the Conemaugh reservoir—that the mineral spring near the foot of Plane No. 2 is being converted into a more inviting spot—that new boardwalks are being made and the grounds generally beautified—leads me to suggest the propriety of placing on the grounds, at some suitable point, a statue of Cresson's illustrious founder, Dr. Robert M. S. Jackson.

Cresson is a place with all the requisites of a comfortable, curative summer residence—a pleasant rural retreat for the infirm—a healthful spot, far removed from the deleterious agencies of heat and malaria, possessing more essential elements of a perfect summer resort than any other point on the continent of North America. Therefore let justice be done to its beneficent founder.—To Dr. Jackson belongs the honor and is due the credit of discovering this long sought for disideratum, this great Alpine sanitary resort, far above the malarial plain, and possessed of all the desirable physical prerequisites and climatical elements for the transformation and rejuvenation of the debilitated, exhausted and weary laden.

But few of the thousands who enjoy the benefits of this delightful summer retreat, whose waters and air offer superior advantages to those seeking health and recreation, know or think of the desperate labors, struggles and trials of the unfortunate author of this Mountain Sanitarium, the Cresson Springs, Dr. R. M. S. Jackson. It was the yearning desire of Dr. Jackson's heart—the highest ambition of his life—to get the Allegheny Mountain made more generally known to men—to introduce some of its metaphysical elements and assert its sanitary claims as powers to produce health and happiness.—As a rural retreat from the deleterious agencies of heat and malaria, Cresson possesses more of the essential elements of a perfect summer resort than any other retreat of the kind on the continent, and while Cresson is a favorite resort, and creditable to Pennsylvanians, it should not be forgotten that to Dr. R. S. M. Jackson are they indebted for it. Through sufferings, distractions, agonies, heart scaldings and sorrows, he labored for his loved and grand scheme of benevolence—a Mountain Sanitarium. It was a doctorial project he had nursed in his heart and brain for years. Your correspondent was an intimate personal friend of the doctor's, and knows that the enterprise involved him in several personal rencounters and various financial troubles. He regarded it as his mission to found at Cresson a Mountain Sanitarium, and although the establishment of such an institution on the summit of the Allegheny Mountain is not yet a reality, full of blessings for suffering humanity, yet through his manipulations on the Apalachians, Cresson is not a delusion or a folly, but a glorious substance of beauty and interest, and where a monument should be erected to commemorate its noble founder.

Dr. R. M. S. Jackson, the founder of Cresson, was a regular member of the Old School of Medicine, and I am surprised that the score or more of Philadelphia's most distinguished physicians while there last summer for the purpose of testing Cresson's Springs, did not, in passing resolutions endorsing Cresson as a mountain summer retreat and its waters as offering superior advantages to persons seeking health and recreation, also pass a resolution favoring the erection of a monument in honor of the gifted and distinguished originator of this now noted summer resort. Could they have had a knowledge of Dr. Jackson's long labors, disappointments and suffering, in his efforts to set the claims of Cresson Springs to the "music of silence and nature," they would have at once declared for a monument. As there are but few country sanitaria, or health establishments, under the jurisdiction of the regular profession of medicine, and as the thought of establishing a sanitarium on the summit of the mountain took possession of his whole mind and heart, the old school physicians should organize an association for the special purpose of erecting at Cresson a monument to commemorate its founder, Dr. R. M. S. Jackson. G. N. S.

The Star Route Swindle.

CHARGES AGAINST EX-SENATOR DORSEY IN CONNECTION THEREWITH.

The special Washington correspondent of the New York *Times* sends the following to his journal:

Those who claim to know all the points of the investigation which is being made into the methods of the star route say that half has not yet been made public and will not be until measures are taken to bring Brady to justice and the penitentiary if possible. The whole steal was practically divided between what is known as the Dorsey gang and the Gilmer and Salisbury party, the latter being by far the most extensive operators in the swindle. The Dorsey gang is composed of J. W. Dorsey, J. M. Peck and J. R. Miner, who have acted as blinds for Stephen W. Dorsey, ex-Senator from Arkansas and Secretary of the Republican National Committee, bidding for and receiving contracts. J. W. Dorsey is the brother of Stephen W. Dorsey. The amount known to have been pocketed by the Stephen A. Dorsey gang in excess of the amount called for by their original bids is not less in round numbers than $312,000. What percentage of this was transferred to Brady as his share of the spoils, only Stephen W. Dorsey and his partners can tell. The firm of Gilmer, Salisbury & Co., which did even a more extensive business in the swindles than the Dorsey crowd, is composed of J. T. Gilmer, Munroe Salisbury and O. Y. Salisbury, the younger brother of Munroe.—J. T. Gilmer was formerly a stage driver over the Holliday overland route from St. Joseph to Sacramento. In 1868 he formed a partnership with the two Salisburys and bought out the stage line of Wells, Fargo & Co., over which most of the mails in the Territories were at that time carried. Since then the firm has been engaged in the star route business and has made large fortunes. The excess of pay received by the Gilmer and Salisbury combination over that called for by their original contracts amounts to a neat little sum of $778,508, with more still to hear from. In addition to the money given to these large contractors, who made their bids through straw agents, small fortunes have been divided between Brady and smaller contractors who made bids on their own account. In Louisiana, Dr. B. H. Peterson secured an excess of $402,801 on a route of 281 miles. Dr. Peterson was formerly a member of the Warmoth ring in Louisiana, but now lives in this city, upon an income derived from his dealings with Brady.—Charles E. Andrews, who received on two routes each twenty miles long an excess of $12,257, is a Washington man. He was formerly a clerk in the Postoffice Department, but was removed by Postmaster General Jewell for malfeasance in office.—John A. Walsh, who secured an increase of $118,475 on the route from Prescott to Santa Fe, Arizona, for which he originally contracted for $78,500, is a native of Louisiana. When the war broke out he joined the rebel army, but after the reconstruction of Louisiana he joined the Warmoth ring.—He was indicted in New Orleans for making illicit whisky and was saved by Brady, who was at that time Supervisor of Internal Revenue in New Orleans, and refused to appear as a witness against him.

HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Constipation cured at once by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A calf recently dropped at Lewistown, Mifflin county, weighed 175 pounds.

—Miss Theresa Anderson, of Baden, Beaver county, has hair eight feet in length.

—On the 18th of March, three years ago, the peach trees in the eastern counties were in bloom.

—A hen belonging to Elias Field, in North Heidelberg, Berks county, hatched a chicken with four legs the other day.

—James Neal was burned to death in his house, near Putneyville, Armstrong county, on the night of the 16th inst.

—In Vicksburg, Frank Hughes, colored, shot and killed Benjamin Byrd, colored, for criminal intimacy with his wife.

—John Kirk, of Upper Providence, Chester county, has a plough that was made by Joel Lane, of the same county, in 1818.

—The Shippensburg *News* says that "Mrs. Jere Angle has four ducks which laid twenty eggs in four days." Eggs-cellent ducks, those.

—William Barstoff, an old man who was terribly beaten by burglars at his home near Erie a few nights since, will die of his injuries.

—The *Christian Index*, of Atlanta, is printed from type made principally out of bullets, with which the ground about that city is strewn for miles.

—About a year ago a young wife procured a divorce at New Philadelphia, Ohio. Now she sues her former husband for breach of promise of remarriage.

—Ex-Congressman Monroe, of Ohio, is to be Minister to Brazil. That he is an Ohio man is gratifying. That orphaned State was in danger of being forgotten.

—A hen belonging to Mrs. Jonah Worrall, of Upper Providence, Chester county, lost her life in an attempt to swallow a garter snake eighteen inches in length.

—The rumor of the proposed disbandment of the United States army, in consequence of the resignation of Col. Fred. Grant, is authoratively denied from Washington.

—Guymphere, the Hungarian who had been in a trance at the Allentown (Pa.) poorhouse for seventy-two days, jumped out of the window on Saturday and fatally injured himself.

—H. L. Fester, of Oil City, has a wonderful organ, twenty-one feet high, fifteen feet wide and thirteen and one-half feet deep. It has 1,156 pipes, and was manufactured by a Boston firm.

—Mr. Grier, who "discovered" President Garfield at the Chicago convention, is dissatisfied with his appointment as Third-Assistant-Postmaster-General, having expected to get Brady's place.

—The Columbian town of Buenaventura, on the Pacific coast, has been destroyed by fire. Three lives and $1,000,000 worth of property were lost and 1,500 inhabitants rendered homeless.

—Bishop Kavanaugh, of Louisville, though seventy-nine years old, appears to be under fifty. There isn't a gray hair on his head and he is physically and mentally as vigorous as he ever was.

—A jewelry store and a dressmaking shop adjoined, at London, Ontario. The jeweller made disrespectful remarks about the dressmakers, and they went in a body with whips and punished him severely.

—Dennis E. Murphy, while robbing the grocery store of George Irish, at Buffalo, on Saturday, was fatally shot by the proprietor. Two persons supposed to be accomplices in the burglary were arrested.

—Five men and one woman were killed and six passengers injured by a passenger coach jumping the track and going over an embankment on the Denver and Rio Grande road near Rock Tunnel, Col., on Friday.

—Queen Isabella, of Spain, is said to be a property owner in Washington. Her possessions there are thirty acres on Capitol Hill and a row of brick houses. The purchase was made through a Philadelphia firm.

—A despatch from Lemburg, Germany, April 23d, says that a ferry boat crossing the Dniester river upset, and, according to one version, sixty-three persons were drowned. Another account says thirty were drowned.

—The glazing of a crock in which apple butter had been kept seriously poisoned Michael Hart, wife and daughter, of Fairview township, York county. A son, who had eaten none of the apple butter, was not afflicted.

—A. J. Cassatt, Vice President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has contracted for the erection of a magnificent barn on his farm in Montgomery county. It will be a model in point of style and convenience, and will cost $21,000.

—Near Danville, Ill., in a brothers' quarrel Wm. Nichols snatched up a double-barreled shotgun and fired at his young brother Thomas. The shot took effect in the victim's face, putting out both eyes and killing him in a short time.

—A correspondent writes from Petroleum Centre that the McCreary farm is deserted. In days gone by, when the land was studded with oil derricks, its owner, without investing a dollar, received $5000 a day from it in royalties on the oil produced.

—The residence of H. R. Ball, the Mayor of Salinas, Cal., was burned on Friday night. Mr. Ball was absent at the time of the fire, and when the flames were subdued the body of Mrs. Ball and two daughters (Henrietta and Mary) were found in the ruins.

—As Albert Davis and wife, of Newark, Del., were driving across the railroad track at Stanton, near Newark, on Thursday, they were struck by a north-bound train on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, and both were instantly killed.

—One day last week fifteen armed men rode to Mr. McLauren's house in Frio, Edwards county, Texas, and murdered McLaurens, his wife and a young man named Lease. Nothing in the house was disturbed. No explanation of the motives of the crime is given.

—William Brown went into James Benson's field near Falmouth, Ky., to take out some mules that were trespassing. Benson appeared and threw rocks at Brown, who ran. Benson pursued, still throwing stones, when Brown drew a revolver and killed his pursuer.

—The Hartford *Courant* avers that a sturgeon was caught in the Connecticut river, back of Dexter's mill, at Windsor Locks, on Wednesday afternoon, which weighed 256 pounds. It measured eight feet in length, and furnished food for about twenty families for two days.

—Major Beatty's organ factory at Washington, Warren county, N. J., was stopped the other day by a mammoth eel, which wriggled its way into the suction pipe and partly shut off the supply of water for the boilers. The eel was captured and placed on exhibition in front of the factory.

—One day last week, Miss Margaret Buckley, feminine candidate for Register and Recorder of Armstrong county, was voluntarily wheeled down Main street, Freeport, on a wheelbarrow—the consideration being that Logan Weaver, the wheeler, would cast his vote for the fair candidate at the next election.

—A dispatch from Goshen, in Northeastern Indiana, reported heavy earthquake shocks in that vicinity on Friday last, accompanied by heavy rumblings, shaking the houses severely and causing considerable alarm. No serious results are reported. The manifestations occurred in a territory of some twelve miles square.

—In the House at Harrisburg on Friday, a humorous communication was read, signed by P. T. Barnum, stating that on the ground of the survival of the fittest two circuses ought not to exhibit in the same place on the same day and that therefore the house should promptly adjourn and attend "Barnum's greatest show on earth."

—The Reading *Eagle* says last fall Prof. Deitrich Wittich, of that city, had 32 hives of bees in his yard. Now be has only eight hives. The winter was so severe that those in 24 hives—numbering probably 500,000 bees—all starved to death. They were too numb to eat, that is, to crawl around in the hives and reach the honey to keep them from starving.

—Samuel P. Huhn, who was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the eastern Penitentiary Dec. 17, 1878, with John S. Morton, late President of the Market Street Railway Company, for issuing 11,000 fraudulent shares of the stock of that corporation, was pardoned on Wednesday, Morton, the President of the Company, was pardoned out some time ago. Huhn was Treasurer.

—One day last week a horse owned by Dr. Whitten, of Nokomis, Ill., became detached from the halter and ascended the stairs leading to the hay-loft. After searching for the animal in various parts of the county, he was discovered in the second story of the barn in good condition. A block and tackle were brought into requisition and the nag was lowered to his accustomed sphere in life.

—The winter has been so severe at Urbania, Ill., that thousands of stands of bees in that section have been killed. It was found early in March that colonies were alive which could not escape from the hives because so many dead bees had fallen over the entrance, and from this cause, apparently, colonies died, all leaving plenty of honey. In some instances entire apieries have perished.

—The Very Rev. Wm. Byrne, Vicar-General of the diocese of Boston, a distinguished scholar and a gentleman of great financial ability, has been elected by Cardinal McCloskey and other eminent prelates in council in New York during the past few days to the Presidency of Mt. St. Mary's College, and will enter upon the discharge of his duties upon the 1st of May. It is confidently believed now that a settlement of all the difficulties of the college will be made by or before the 1st of September next.

—Patrick Flynn has had no training as an oculist, and cannot even read or write, yet for fourteen years he has thriven in Boston as an eye doctor, his reputation resting on a certain powder, which he uses in all cases without discrimination. He has just suffered a reverse, however, in the form of a verdict for $500 damages, obtained by the parents of a boy whose eyesight his powder destroyed.

—The hens are preparing for Easter—laying for it, so to speak.—*Somerset Herald.* The only objection we have to them is they do not meet it squarely. They go at it in a kind of round (about) way; but we are of the opinion that this could be remedied to a certain extent by the use of M. B. Robert's POULTRY POWDERS, which makes the hens act "on the square" by laying double yolked eggs.—Sold by E. James, and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg, Pa.

—The "sulphur shower" reported in Louisville last week was a small matter compared with the fall of "sulphur" in Gallatin and several other Kentucky counties in 1851. In that year it came down in the afternoon on an April or March day, and some pieces were a fourth of an inch long and as thick as a small goose quill. It tasted and smelt like sulphur, produced blue flames, and was generally believed to be that article. The ground was yellow with it for miles.

—A tragic story is reported from South Australia. A colonist named McCarthy, with his four sons, was out reaping, when a fire, which had been burning in the brush some twelve miles away, was suddenly driven down upon them by the rising of a terrific wind. They had barely time to flee to a clearing, when the fire rushed past them in flames fifty feet high. As soon as they could they hastened homeward, to find only the chimney of their house standing, and the charred bodies of the wife and mother, the five daughters and another son, lying about it.

—Over three hundred rafts crowd the river at Lock Haven and they are still coming in. Some of the lumbermen at Williamsport are apprehensive that the pocket at the boom may give way and thus cause a great loss of logs. It is said to be in a very precarious condition. It is also feared that the damage done to the dam at Lock Haven may prove to be a serious brake and thus leave the canal without water. Both these booms are crowded with logs, and if a break should occur it is expected that quite a number of logs will sweep down the river.

—Aleck Brown, a deformed colored boy living near Mr. Goodbread's, in this county, says the Hamilton (N. Y.) *Times*, was sitting in his mother's house some time since, when a catamount crept stealthily in and pounced on a small child. Aleck seized a hoe which was near and broke the handle over the monster, which then jumped on the cripple. Unable to use his legs Aleck made a desperate fight with his brawny arms and the fight lasted some time, when boy and cat rolled out of the door together. As luck would have it the heroic cripple fell on an old axe and picking it up he brained his antagonist, thus saving his own life and that of the little child.

—In the hope of overtaking falsehood in its seven leagued boots, some one signing himself "Andover" has sent a letter to the Hartford *Courant* denying explicitly the assertion that the twin brothers caught in a burglary at Andover were in any sense, present or prospective, theological students. They were members of Phillips academy, the celebrated preparatory school for colleges, and had not the remotest connection with the theological seminary in the same town. Furthermore they never professed piety or even a religious belief. Their creed was avowed, blatant infidelity, and they had already begun to excite the suspicion of their teachers and the disapproval of their schoolmates.

—Mr. Edwin Cowles, of the Cleveland (Ohio) *Leader*, is the victim of a singular infirmity of hearing. He says it partakes somewhat of the nature of color-blindness as that effects the eye, he being unable to hear certain sounds at all. For example, he has never heard the sound of a bird's song in his life. A whole room full of canaries might be in full song and yet he could not hear a note, but the rustling of their wings would be distinctly heard by him. He can hear all the vowels, but there are many consonant sounds which he has never heard. He can hear a man whisper, but could not hear him whistle. The upper notes of a piano, violin, or other musical instrument he never hears, but the lower notes he hears without difficulty.

—At 3 o'clock on Sunday morning a fire broke out in the rear of Owens' tobacco store, corner of Independence and Libery streets, Shamokin, Pa., and, owing to inadequate water facilities, the fire spread rapidly, enveloping the adjoining business house of W. R. Kutzner & Co., Rumberger's marble works, the *Herald* printing office, and three dwelling houses owned by C. Raker and occupied by Raker, John Lewis and Jesse Logan, all of which were entirely consumed, their contents being generally saved. The Academy of Music caught fire from the excessive heat, but was saved through the exertions of citizens. Kutzner & Co.'s warehouse, under the store room, contained a large quantity of oil and tar, but was protected by a cemented vault. The fire was of incendiary origin, the outside of the tobacco store having been saturated with oil. Loss, $100,000; partially insured.

WAS A CONTRACT MADE WITH MAHONE?—Contracts are made in various ways, and one method was just as binding as the other.

There are many modes of proving contracts. They can be proved by direct and explicit, or by indirect and circumstantial evidence; or the existence of the contract may be inferred from circumstances.

By virtue of well-established doctrines like these, millions of property change hands under judgments obtained in the courts every month in the year. The same general rules of evidence prevail on the trial of indictments for crime. In accordance with these old-fashioned rules, men are sent to penitentiaries and to the gallows in all the States.

Mahone entered the Senate as an independent Democrats. If, at the outset, he had declared that to punish his opponents of the dominant element of the Virginia Democracy he should vote with the Republicans, but would take nothing from them in return, the country would have understood him, and a certain class of politicians might have felt some respect for him. But when he is seen in the room adjoining that in which the Republican caucus of Senators is sitting, and when the outcome is the nomination of his man Riddleberger, a Confederate repudiator, for Sergeant-at-Arms; and when thereafter Mahone votes all the time with the Republicans on every question that arises, the proof of a contract between him and the Republican leaders in the Senate is irresistible.

The heated debates in the Senate seem to indicate that Mahone stands ready to challenge and shoot, if he can, any Senator who charges that a contract was made in pursuance of which he has cast in his lot with the Republicans. If he could only contrive to blow out of existence the circumstances which tend to show that such a contract was entered into, it would do more to satisfy honest men than the killing of any number of Senators on the so-called field of honor.—*N. Y. Sun.*

GOOD ADVICE.—If you keep your stomach, liver and kidneys in perfect working order, you will prevent and cure by far the greater part of the ills that afflict mankind in this or any section. There is no medicine known that will do this as quickly or surely as Parker's Ginger Tonic, which will secure a perfectly natural action of these important organs without interfering in the least with your daily duties. See advertisement, and go to E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., for the medicine. [4-21.-1m.]

A HORSE owned in Oswego, N. Y., was terribly wounded not long since in a runaway accident. When a veterinary surgeon threw the animal and attempted to perform an operation a coach dog, which had been the horse's companion for nine years, sprang at the doctor and it was necessary to beat him off with clubs. He then lay down beside his injured friend and refused to go away, whining and moaning piteously in sympathy with the horse while the operation was going on.

GIVEN UP BY DOCTORS.—"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!"

"Well-a-day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George—I know hops are good."—*Salem Post.* Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

AN express train on the Rock Island division of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad broke through a trestle bridge which had been weakened by a flood near Albany, Illinois, about 5 o'clock on Thursday morning. Only the sleeping car remained on the bridge, the others plunging into the torrent. Two train hands and six passengers perished. Several others were injured, but saved from the submerged cars.

THREE YEARS AGO St. Julian, the great California trotter, was unknown. The same may be said of Kendall's Spavin Cure. Now both have a world-wide reputation. Why? Because they both have merit, one as a great trotter, the other as the most successful remedy ever discovered to be used on man or beast. See advertisement.

SPRING GOODS

AT

JOHN WANAMAKER'S

Our friends in Philadelphia get notice from the daily papers of some of th items of interest relating to the next few days, such as the arrival of new thing changes in styles and prices, and any timely information upon topics of interes to shoppers.

The most direct and useful news of the store we can give to readers weekly papers is, perhaps, to be found in these notices, avoiding such as are only transient interest.

DRESS GOODS.

What art and skill are doing in cotton dress fabrics! Two counters are gorgeous with them. The lowest price is 5½ cts. a yard and the highest 62½ cts.; but they are made in soft and delicate ways, and by texture, print, or dye, to rival the stuff of luxury. Here are familiar names:

Scotch Zephyrs, Foulards,
Madras Ginghams, Sateens,
Seersuckers, Lawns,
Chintzes, Cretonnes,
Oxford Cloths, Momies,
Toiles d'Alsace, Cheviots.
Printed Shirtings,

In almost every name are triumphs. You are not often asked to admire such modest works of art and skill; but see if you can pass these counters without a new estimate of the times in which you live.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Fourth circle, northwest from centre.

DEBEIGES,

Everybody knows, are staple goods. One looks at novelties and buys staples. Staples means something that almost everybody buys.

What everybody buys is certain to be a good thing somehow. The way debeiges are good is this: the money goes all for use and none for show; or rather for that kind of show which limits use.

Why, last spring we brought in one lot of debeiges and have been buying in debeiges ever since. And now we have more debeiges than you will look at, all browns and grays; and nearly all new. The prices are all the way from 25 cents for 22-inch to $1.10 for 46-inch. A particularly good quality is 60 cents for 43-inch.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Second circle, south from centre.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

New things in black dress-good of almost all sorts are ready.

Silk grenadines came some time ago; now the wool and silk-and-wool grenadines are here; and the variety is greater than we have had before, greater than anybody ever had, so far as we know.

New armures, plain and figured, are notable, especially the latter. Among them are armures, with small figures and plaids, that can be seen only when looked at in certain ways. The draping of a dress of these would appear to be partly plain and partly figured or plaid. The figures and plaids seem to have no existence at all. You can't find them except by accident.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Next outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance.

MEDIUM WOOLEN DRESS GOODS.

There are three notable woolen dress fabrics at $1.

Melange pin checks, of five colors. The warp is of a uniform light shade in each; the wool is of alternate clusters of threads, three or four being light, the next three or four having twisted with them a thread of darker shade.

Woolen sateens of eight colors, more or less mixed in carding. The sateens effect is produced by heavy warped threads thrown almost wholly on the surface; they jump three or four of the fine warp threads, and pass under only one. The warp scarcely comes to the surface at all, as you can see by the selvage.

Croise cashmere of fifteen plain colors; differs from ordinary cashmere in the twill. This is probably no better money's worth than the others; but almost exactly the same has just been offered us at wholesale for a little more money than we are selling it at.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Third circle, south of centre.

COTTON-and-WOOL DRESS GOODS.

Here are three cotton-and-wool dress cloths of single width in browns and grays:

Baterno cloth, like alpaca, but heavier, at 12½ cents.

Cashmere beige, in appearance somewhat like the $1 melange, described above; plain 15 cents, twilled 18 cents.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Third circle, east from centre.

SILKS.

Heavy rich damasse silks of all colors, $2.75; last season's $5 and $6 goods; are now selling in preference to the latest novelties, of course on account of richness and price. Plain silks of the same colors to combine with them.

The following are just received from our buyer resident in Paris:

Pongees, richly embroidered by hand, with sprays of flowers and with birds. The prices of those ready to-day are $28 to $36 per piece of 4½ yards. More are coming.

New designs in French foulards $2.

Bayadere ombre stripes. Here's one, for example: garnet-ombre into-gold alternating with gold-ombre-into-bronze; stripes half an inch wide and no interval between.

Chequered damasses. Georgeous with color; variety of designs, the only feature common to them all being the arrangement in squares, not unlike a chequer board. $2 to $4.75.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Next outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance.

CLOAKS AND DRESSES.

We have just opened foreign black wraps, dolmans, capes, etc., at $9 to $75; light colored coats, wraps, and ulsters, some foreign and of our own make, at $4 to $12.

Silk dresses in styles not to be found elsewhere, at $15, $17 and $18; and cloth dresses at $10 to $30.

Also misses' and children's coats, ulsters and dresses in great variety. A few misses' coats of last spring will be sold at half-price, viz., $3 and $4; and misses' cebeige dresses of last spring at less than half-prices, viz., $3 and $4.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Southeast corner of building.

FLANNELS.

French wrapper flannels. As you stand before the counters you may see a row of them displayed along the top of the shelves; a large collection of itself, but only a part.

Look at the shelves too. No two pieces alike of all you see. There's no such variety of flannels anywhere.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Next outer circle, northeast from the centre.

SATEENS, &c.

Toile d' Alsace is a similar fabric to Scotch gingham, but of softer finish, and printed; 30 cts. Sateen is even finer, and the warp is thrown upon the surface so successfully as to leave it as smooth as satin, which indeed it much resembles. This also is printed in exquisite designs, and the printing is the more successful because the surface is so smooth.

The bouquet squares (nobody else has them yet, so far as we know) appear to have been a Parisian forethought. They are of sateen and are used as garniture of sateen dresses. Nothing in cotton printing, probably, was ever anything like so rich before.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Fourth circle, Thirteenth-street entrance.

UNDERWEAR.

Fine muslin cambric underwear, richly decorated with lace and embroidery, carefully, finely and skillfully made. This we have in greater variety than you will find elsewhere; but there is no difficulty in getting this grade of work.

Underwear of a plainer sort is difficult to get carefully and skillfully made; but we have a really great collection of it. For more than a year past we have been raising the standard of manufacture and cultivating simpler styles. We have work the like of which is in no other house, here or in New York. The ideal of it is the best of home-made underwear at such prices as will cause it to be preferred to home-made and stop home-making as fast as the work becomes known.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Southwest corner of building.

LACES.

Not every day are our lace counters filled with buyers. They would be, if every lady knew two facts, viz., first, that we have the newest and choicest of laces of every grade; second, that we sell them below the market.

The difficulty is that every merchant says the same two things; and you don't think it very saucy to doubt just a little, because advertising does paint things too rosy sometimes.

We much desire you to find out how careful we are to say exactly what we mean, neither more or less. For example, see today a torchon at 10 cents, which sells elsewhere at 20 cents about. How do we know? Why we sold it ourselves for 15 cents last week. Not one in a hundred of our regular customers knows how we crowd prices down. How can we expect others to believe that our policy is low prices, when almost every merchant studies how to keep them up?

As to assortments, what do you suppose we do with nine lace counters? Why, there is no such stock in Philadelphia. We have thousands of dollars worth of fine laces shut up in boxes. We have very poor facilities for exhibiting them; but we shall surprise you if you ask to see them.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Nine counters, southwest of centre.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

New fancy white handkerchiefs; many. New initials; new letters, a different letter for each price. New colored borders. Linen centers with colored silk borders (nowhere else, probably), require to be washed with care; but with care they wash perfectly; colors fast. Woven color borders, plaids and stripes of course. Not a mixed cotton-and-linen handkerchief in the store.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Third circle, southwest from centre.

LINENS.

We have visited every linen manufactory of note in Europe, and gathered a stock which for variety of fabric and finish is beyond all precedent, comprising:

Sheeting-linen.
Pillow-case linen.
Diaper linen.
Star linen.
Ladies' underwear linen.
Gentlemen's underwear linen
Butchers' linen.
Towels.
Toweling.
Table-cloths.
Table linen.
Napkins.
Doilies.

We have linens entirely unknown to American markets; also every favorite here.

No other house in Philadelphia buys abroad. Hence no other house can have either our goods or our prices. This we say without knowing what other houses have, either in goods or prices.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

City-Hall-Square entrance.

MUSLINS.

Who wants to read about muslins? And yet you had better know how, by a little crookedness in dealing, they are made to bring an extra price, even in houses that ought to be above crookedness of any sort.

Take an example: Wamsutta is branded, part of it Wamsutta, and part of it with the merchant's name. That branded Wamsutta is sold at the current market price, and the other is sold for an extra price, and the salesmen are instructed to sell as like as they can of the genuine, and as much as the can of the other.

The practice, we are sorry to say, prevails in some large houses here in Philadelphia.—If you find that a merchant considers such dealing fair, perhaps you will look out for him in other goods as well as muslins.

We have everything in muslins that is wanted here; everything is branded with the name of the mill that made it; and everything is sold at the bottom of the market.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Outer circle, northeast from the centre.

DOMESTIC CALICOES.

Chintz of indigo-blue ground with white polka dots of various sizes, and other little figures not unlike the dots of American make, at 10 cents, is a great favorite.

Calicoes in general are 8 cents; but some patterns are 5½, simply because they are not liked so well.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Fourth circle, northeast from centre.

HOSIERY.

These items in hosiery are everywh but our prices are lower, probably, every of them.

LADIES'.

English, plain colors, $0.20.
German, fancy, .31, .37.
English, fancy, .50.
English, lisle, black, .63.
English, lisle, black embroidered, .75.
English, spun-silk, black, $1.50.

MISSES'.

French, heavy-rib, gray, $0.40.
German, ribbed, lisle, black, .64.

MEN'S.

English, extra-stout, $0.17.
English, fancy, .25.
German, lisle, black, .50.
German, lisle, black, embroidered, .62.
German, silk, plain colors, .75.
German, silk, plain colors, embroidered,

If you find elsewhere a stocking called the same name as any one of these, and a price no higher than ours, look at the

JOHN WANAMAKER

Outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance.

CARPETS.

We ask you to see our Wilton, Axmin Moquette, Brussels and Tapestry carp Our carpet-trade is new; our stock is and nearly all new (what is not new is enough); and many of the patterns thought to be fine indeed.

Large buyers for hotels, churches, etc. here, perhaps, surprising advantages

JOHN WANAMAKE

Market street front, up stairs.

FURNITURE.

A clue to the character of our furni without seeing it. Take, for example room suite of three pieces.

Lowest prices:
Ash, wood tops
Another style, walnut or ash, marble tops
Such as are in every furniture store mon wood and common work. We have also a small assortment of "cottage painted sets.
Lowest prices in first-class work:
Walnut, wood tops
Same style in mahogany
Of plain style, but proper for some ro any house, no matter how rich.
Lowest prices in elegant work:
Maple or walnut, Tennessee-marble tops
Lowest prices in luxurious work:
Walnut, Tennessee-marble tops
Same style in mahogany
A very chaste and noble style, perfe of work:
Maple, wood tops
Same in mahogany

We have very large assortments low $100, and between $100 and $2 higher prices there is no higher qua only more costly decoration.

JOHN WANAMAKE

The western gallery.

PARASOLS.

Twenty-five silk parasol-covers, emb ered in China, with silver and gold in and rather characteristic, but not ext Chinese designs, with wide borders and egated silk linings, have been imported put on neat frames, with variety of stic

Fifteen of the twenty-five have come They are in our collection of novelties We have about three hundred styles asols. There is such a diversity styles as to baffle description.

For a mere accessory of a scrupulous toilet perhaps no article is chosen w much care. We shall not tire of sh you, ladies, every one; and if we may by the interest shown yesterday, you tire either.

The opening continues to-day.

JOHN WANAMAKE

Chestnut-street entrance.

SILVER.

A fine collection of minor articles in flat ware, ice-cream service, children's napkin wrings, etc.—etc.

Silver plate.—A comprehensive everything that you will ask for. In ware we have three grades of plate; est grade we do not keep. In hollo we have the best grades only.

JOHN WANAMAK

Outer-circle, northwest from the cen

ZEPHYRS.

Zephyrs, embroidery materials, beg broideries, fancy boxes and innume articles which these suggest; the be everything provided with rare knowled care.

JOHN WANAMAKE

The centre of all the circles.

CLOCKS

Wouldn't you like a clock? $1 to

JOHN WANAMAK

City-Hall-Square entrance.

HATS FOR SPRING

Men's fur-felt stiff derby hats, for styles ready, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50, $3.0 Our $1.75 style is a new grade not m for this season, just under our $2 hat o year; the others are of the same grade have sold heretofore. All these styles be found elsewhere, for 50 cents to $1 Imitations of them abound also scarcely need the caution to buy whe have confidence that you will get goods.

Children's and boys' hats. A few are now ready, from 60 cents to $1.50.

Men's silk hats for spring are of crown, narrower brim, and of less bell-shape. A low crown is always lar, unless spoiled by the shape. ready: $4.00, $4.50, $5.00.

JOHN WANAMAKE

Northeast corner of the store.

Those who have dealt with us by letter know already what care we tak first, to understand their wants; and, second, to supply them. Those have not dealt with us heretofore are cordially invited to do so now; and rely on our well-known guarantee of ultimate satisfaction in every respect.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market Streets, and City-Hall Square.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Philadelphia.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - APRIL 29, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—James O'Harra, of Pennsville, Westmoreland county, was killed by the cars on Saturday.

—The old Academy building, one of our ancient landmarks, has been nearly leveled with the ground.

—Buy, buy, buy, if you have any wants in that line to supply, at the new drug store round the corner, on the street that's called High.

—The largest and finest stock of Spring weather that has reached this locality for many a day was opened out this week. Late but lovely.

—Why suffer such unspeakable tortures? Rheumatism has been conquered, and Kendall's Spavin Cure is the victor. Read the advertisement.

—Fifteen children in sixteen years, all of whom are living and well, is the record of a married couple residing in Barr township, which is no Barr to their fecundity.

—With twenty to thirty workmen on deck and the weather favorable, the new Court House is going ahead at a pace which pleases the contractor as well as the contractees.

—Two shows next Tuesday—the Grand Royal, etc., and the show which the several candidates for the position of County Superintendent hope to get at the School Directors' convention.

—Ayer's Pills are a general favorite, because of their powerful yet gentle operation. Medical men prefer them for nervous or delicate constitutions. Buy a bottle at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—Kendall's Spavin Cure is highly recommended by Prof. Williams, the wonderful horse trainer. Read their advertisement, and don't forget that the medicine can be bought at the new drug store.

—Our streets are being cleared of the unsightly piles of debris which accumulated during the winter, and, as the chap said about the tailless rooster, will in a short time present their usual cheerful aspect.

—In the garden attached to Mrs. Foster's hotel, the Cambria House, is a bed of lettuce sown the latter part of last week which will probably be ready for the table the beginning of the week coming. Quick returns.

—Country dealers will find it to their advantage to buy Hop Bitters, Green's August Flower, St. Jacob's Oil, or any other patent medicine they wish to sell again, at the new drug store. Rock bottom figures guaranteed.

—The ladies who some time since were unable to go out, have taken LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND, are quite recovered, and have gone on their way rejoicing. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg.

—Mr. Robert McCance, an honest, hard-working and much esteemed citizen of Chest township, died on Friday last, aged about 50 years. Interment in the Catholic cemetery at St. Augustine on Sunday afternoon. May he rest in peace.

—An exchange wants to know whether a girl cudgels her brains every time she bangs her hair. Certainly not to any great extent, the rule being that where there is hair to bang and the owner bangs it, there are no brains to cudgel.

—G. Clinton Gardner, Esq., the efficient predecessor at Altoona of the present equally efficient General Superintendent of the P. R. R., Mr. Pugh, has been tendered and has accepted the position of General Manager of the Mexican National Railroad.

—Henry Brown, the boy whom we noticed in our last issue as having had his legs ground off by the wheels of a number of freight cars near East Conemaugh, died on Sunday last. His remains were interred in Sandyvale cemetery, Johnstown.

—It is said that there is only one thing in the world that is sure—namely, death. We can now add another sure thing—SINES' SYRUP OF TAR. It is sure to cure a Cough or Cold, and can be bought from E. James or V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

—The tortures of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by the use of Dr. Faust's German cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve in all cases, if directions are followed. Ask Druggists. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—The water-dam connected with the woolen mill of the Messrs. Ludwig, in the east end of town, broke a few days ago, necessitating a temporary stoppage of work in the mill. The break, which was about a dozen feet in length, has been repaired, and the mill's once more in motion.

—A far-fetched conundrum: What is the difference between the man who dons the first straw hat of the year and the police officer in the act of arresting the assassin who threw the bomb which killed the Czar? One is rushin' the season and the other was seizin' the Russian. Copyright secured.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is a marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Mr. Isaac Crawford, who a few years ago was a prosperous citizen of this place, but who is now and has been for some time past an inmate of the county almshouse, has become so exceedingly helpless that he has to be fed with a spoon, and the probabilities are that his days will not be long in the land.

—An Altoona alderman inserted an advertisement in one of the papers over there the other day calling on a newly married couple to come forward and pay him for performing the ceremony. The n. m. c. evidently wanted to see how they liked their new departure before they settled for the legal send-off.

—All the immense stock of merchandise in the extensive store of Mr. N. J. Freidhoff, on High street, will be offered at public sale on Wednesday next, May 4th, commencing at 2 o'clock. Terms cash, as the sale is to be engineered by the Sheriff. Big bargains for bidders may be expected. See posters printed at this office.

—Hop Bitters, the best, from the manufacturer direct, at prices greatly reduced you may always expect, if you go to the drug store which has been opened of late, and there "take your Bitters" without much of a wait—except honest weight, as well a full guarantee as to the genuineness of the goods sold, which same are the freshest in town.

—The Altoona *Sun* says that the local editor of a Greensburg paper attempted to board a moving train at that place on Friday, when he missed his hold and was thrown against a man named Newhouse, who was knocked over an embankment 150 feet high. The *Sun* adds that the newspaper man escaped unhurt, but don't tell us what became of the party of the second part.

—There are said to be six species of swallows indigenous to this country, to say nothing of the kind that may be seen many a time and oft at any drinking saloon in the land. The ones that can fly and don't make drunk are known by the several names of barn, cliff, chimney, white-bellied, sand and rough-winged swallows. At least that is the story the reader is expected to swallow.

—Two sisters in Cambria township, one of whom is married and the mother of a family, have got themselves into trouble for purloining a pair of smoothing-irons and a package of Easter egg dyes from Huntley's hardware store, in this place. The stolen property has been recovered, but for all that, the case is likely to go to Court. The sisters two are said to have frequently fractured the fifth commandment.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says that it is reported thereabout that McPike, of the *Cambria Freeman*, stole a march on Altoona and captured their celebrated barber who breathes through his ears. To which we beg leave to reply as follows, to wit: McPike emphatically denies the allegation and thinks he would have no difficulty in finding a man who can knock the stuffing out of the alligator.

—John Martin, the alleged horse thief, a notice of whose arrest appeared in our last issue, was removed from the Cambria county to the Blair county jail on Thursday morning of last week. Upon reaching the latter institution he denied the name he had given here, stating that John Pickle was his true and original cognomen. Considering the scrape he has got himself into, Pickle is probably as good a name as any other.

—Mr. George Weber, lately connected with the mercantile establishment of Mr. N. J. Freidhoff, has it in contemplation to "pull up stakes," so to speak, and go to Nevada, a former stamping ground of his. If he carries this design into execution we shall not be glad, for he is one of the best of good fellows and we would rather not see him depart. Should he go, however, Webe(r)speak from him an occasional letter for publication.

—Mrs. Helena Yahner, wife of Mr. Jacob Yahner, of Chest township, and daughter of Mr. Joseph Long, of Cambria township, died on Thursday morning of last week, after only about three hours' illness, leaving a devoted husband and seven small children to mourn for one who was indeed a fond and faithful wife and mother. Her age was about 36 years, and heart disease, which justly or unjustly is held responsible in nearly all cases of the kind, is believed to have been the cause of her sudden and unexpected death. May her soul rest in peace.

—Two parties, who gave the names of Thomas Engle and Edward Dillon, were arrested one day last week by P. R. R. detectives Mauk and Campbell on the charge of breaking into a box-car near Sonman station, their captors bringing them here and committing them to jail. A preliminary hearing was accorded the twain before Justice Kinkead on Tuesday afternoon, when sufficient testimony to warrant their detention for trial at June Court was adduced.

—A five-year-old daughter of Dr. T. J. Davidson, of Strongstown, Indiana county, about twelve miles west by north from here, accidentally swallowed, or partially swallowed, a glass button about three weeks ago, which lodged in her throat. Drs. St. Clair, father and son, of Indiana, performed an operation known among medical men as lithotomy, but failed to find the button, and at latest accounts the little unfortunate was gradually growing weaker, with little or no hope for his recovery.

—Mr. David R. Davis, a resident of Johnstown, aged about 60 years, died in this place from paralysis on Sunday morning last. He came here a few days before his death for the benefit of his health, which for some time past had been very delicate, and was staying with Mr. Benjamin Williams, an old acquaintance and intimate friend. About twenty-three years ago the deceased was a resident of Ebensburg. His remains were taken to Johnstown on Monday evening's train and interred there on the following day.

—We inadvertently credited the two little girls who proved the victors in the contest for a gold cross, or rather gold crosses, at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on last Sunday week, with more years than they have attained, the truth being, we are assured, that Miss Fannie Richardson was only twelve years old last November, while our own child was thirteen instead of fourteen last January. The mistake as to the latter and the very apparent differences in their sizes, the first named being the larger of the two, very naturally led us into the error.

—Mr. J. A. Pugh, an old engineer on the Middle Division, P. R. R., has been suspended, if reports be true, for refusing to run his engine on Sunday. The Huntingdon *Local News* says that he has conscientious scruples in this matter, and was not asked to work on the Sabbath until a press of business required all the available force to continue on duty. He declined, however, to violate his convictions, and hence his suspension from duty. All which goes to show that the gentleman named would rather be a Pugh in church on the Lord's day than a locomotive engineer on the railroad on any other day.

—Mr. Peter Adams, sr., one of the oldest, best known and most respected citizens of Clearfield township, fell dead in his barn-yard on Sunday morning last, while engaged in feeding his stock, but from what cause we failed to learn, though we presume heart disease will have to bear the blame. The deceased was aged 79 years and 3 months, having been born in what was then a portion of Huntingdon county, but is now a part of Cambria. He was famous as a hunter in his young days, and probably killed as many, if not more, bears and other wild animals in his day than any other man in the county. May his soul rest in peace.

—It was unintentional, but it was funny nevertheless. On Tuesday, an invoice of shad addressed to Martin & Co., Ebensburg, reached this place from Altoona per express. The express agent here knew there was no such firm as Martin & Co. in Ebensburg, and, the goods being of a perishable nature, concluded the best thing that could be done under the circumstances would be to turn the shad over to a local dealer and let him sell them for what they would bring. This was done; and the evening of the same day, an agent for Martin & Co. arrived in town with a wagon-load of huckstering stuff, but he found no shad! He was angry, as a matter of course, but when he discovered that the Express Company would make good his bill, he proceeded forthwith to feel better about it.

—It will strike the average mind as somewhat akin to carrying coals to New Castle to invite attention to the card of our next door neighbor, T. W. Dick, Esq., General Insurance Agent, said card having so long occupied a place in the columns of the FREEMAN that it has become as familiar as household words. Still that needn't deter us from saying that Mr. Dick not only represents the old reliable Ætna Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn., but also a number of other first-class companies, in either of which he is prepared to place insurance to any amount desired and at the very lowest rates consistent with safety to said organizations. It is almost superfluous to say that our friend Dick is one of the most reliable and thorough going business men in Ebensburg, and what he says he can and will do in any matter may be relied on implicitly.

—We inadvertently neglected in our last issue to note the fact, kindly transmitted to us by a much esteemed correspondent, that Mr. Martin McKeon was received into the religious order of Franciscan Brothers on Sunday, April 17th, in the chapel attached to St. Francis' College, Loretto, taking the name of Brother Paul. We are not personally acquainted with the new *religieuse*, but when our correspondent expresses the hope that the new departure may "prove a *fat take* for the edifying young man," and that "future *proofs* may be as free from *errors* as the foregoing," we have no difficulty in arriving at the conclusion that he is a brother typo as well as a Brother of the Franciscan order. We therefore join in a special manner with our good friend in wishing him all the graces and blessings he aspires to in this world as well as in the better world to come.

—Our stalwart Democratic friend, Mr. John Somerville, of Susquehanna township, looked in on us the other day, and tarried long enough to pay for another year's subscription, while on his way home from Marietta, Lancaster county, where he had succeeded a day or two before in landing two rafts of oak and pine timber for his neighbor, 'Squire Baker, which were admitted by all who saw them to be the boss rafts of the season—two of the best, in fact, that have reached that place for a number of years. Said rafts contained some 8,000 feet of pine and about the same amount of oak, and although Mr. Somerville did not know the price at which the timber was sold, if a sale has yet been made, he told us that the 'Squire refused twenty cents per foot for the entire lot at Lock Haven, and that he would probably realize two or three cents more at Marietta.

—Our Philadelphia letter this week is largely devoted to the late Dr. R. M. S. Jackson, the founder of Cresson Springs, to whose memory our old and respected correspondent deems it right and just that some fitting monument should be erected on the Mountain House grounds at that place. We agree with G. N. S. in the assertion that had it not been for Dr. Jackson's efforts, Cresson Springs, instead of being the magnificent spot it now is, would in all possibility have remained part and parcel of the howling wilderness which he found it scarcely more than thirty years ago, and we know of no better method of commemorating him and the great work to which he devoted many years of his life than by rearing a suitable monument or statue to his memory. The idea is respectfully submitted, and should the seed fall in the right sort of ground, we feel convinced that it will in due time bear abundant fruit.

—Hon. A. A. Barker arrived at his home in this place last Friday, after a sojourn of several weeks in his native State of Maine. During his absence he was visited by an attack of pneumonia so severe that for a time his life was despaired of; but, thanks to a robust constitution, one of the most skillful of physicians and the best of nursing, he pulled through safely, and it gives us pleasure to see and say that with the exception of the loss of about twenty-five pounds of flesh, fully one-fourth of which he has since recovered, he is nearly as good as new again. Mr. Barker is so well and favorably known in Cambria and adjacent counties, and has been during the last twenty years or more so largely engaged in business enterprises in this immediate vicinity, that his loss could not but be looked upon in the light of a public calamity. We therefore welcome him home on behalf of all our people, and trust that many more years of contentment, prosperity and usefulness are still in store for the old patriarch.

MESSRS. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y. To your inquiries regarding our sales of "Cream Balm," for Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c., I will say that it has by its superior merits nearly supplanted the use of other like remedies with my customers and is constantly and rapidly increasing its sales. Though opposed to recommending patent medicines as a class, I make this one of the few exceptions, and offer it to my friends and customers as the best remedy for its purposes that I have ever sold. W. A. CONOVER, Druggist, Newark, N. J.

MY SON, aged nine years, was afflicted with Catarrh; the use of Ely's Cream Balm effected a complete cure. W. E. HAMMAN, Druggist, Easton, Pa. Sold in Ebensburg at the Postoffice Drug Store.

THE GREATEST BLESSING.—A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it? See another column.—*Eagle.* For sale by M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

WE WISH TO REMARK:

THAT Comical Conly and Happy Heath expect to strike Ebensburg conjointly on the 23d of May.

THAT ex-Prothonotary O'Donnell and Capt. M. F. McDonald, the most welcome of visitors, were in town on Wednesday.

THAT the man who is too poor to subscribe for his county paper will be rich enough to take his entire family to the show next Tuesday.

THAT Frank Collins, a tramp, had one of his feet so badly crushed at East Conemaugh, on Saturday, that he had to be taken to the almshouse for treatment.

THAT a shaping machine in Mr. D. M. Chute's carriage factory, this place, took the shape and likewise a generous slice out of that gentleman's left thumb on Monday.

THAT all ages and sexes can obtain, if they choose, at the lowest of prices the finest of shoes, as well as hats of all styles and for heads masculine, at the store of John Owens, who has a stock fresh and fine.

THAT Larry Donahoe, the bully blacksmith, has come back to sharpen the tools that are to finish the stone work on the new Court House, much to the gratification of his numerous friends in this community, who Donahoe they would rather welcome.

THAT we congratulate our enter(for a)prize-ing young friend, Rob't T. Shields, of Loretto, on the good luck which attended the small investment he recently made in a Chest township raffle, and hope the melodeon he won will be found a first-class instrument.

THAT if our efficient correspondent A. D. H., or some one equally competent, will furnish us with a sketch of the long and eventful life of Mr. Peter Adams, Sr., whose sudden death at his home in Clearfield township is recorded elsewhere, we will endeavor to recompense him for his trouble.

THAT a house and barn owned by Mrs. Margaret Adams and located in West Mahoning township, Indiana county, were totally destroyed on Sunday last by fire communicated from a defective flue, and that two horses belonging to Mr. McDivitt, the tenant on the farm, perished in the flames.

THAT we told the soda fountain man, as is to be, about buying a horse, so "that he might tarrel the slake of the bung hole by the horse's thirst, or somehow that way," as Brother Shrom, of the Newport *Ledger* advised us to do, and the unuttered reply was that he (Shrom) might go to h—olding his tongue for a change, if he wanted to.

THAT a little child at the poor house got hold of a bottle of liniment of some kind Wednesday evening and swallowed a portion of its contents, which came near ending its earthly existence. Dr. Griffith, of this place, was informed of the fact as soon as possible, and furnished an antidote which we presume had the effect of relieving its sufferings.

THAT Co. Sup't Berg has assurances from the General Ticket Agent of the P. R. R. that excursion tickets to the School Directors' convention in this place on Tuesday next, good from May 3d to May 5th, will be issued from all stations on the Main Line between Johnstown and Bell's Mills, as well as from all points on the Hollidaysburg and Morrison Cove Branch.

THAT a fire of unknown origin, which for a time threatened wide devastation in Hollidaysburg on Saturday last, was fortunately subdued after destroying the American House stable and considerable of its contents, besides a couple of stables on the opposite side of the alley. Two or three other buildings were also more or less damaged. The loss is estimated at $1,800 to $2,000, on which there is no insurance.

THAT Abel Lloyd, Esq., assignee of Isaac Crawford, finally succeeded, on Saturday last, in disposing of the large frame house and lot of ground occupied by the editor of this paper, who is too poor to possess a home of his own, realizing therefor the sum of $1,600. Sheriff Griffith was the bidder, but not the buyer, whose name has not been divulged, and we hope won't be to us in a moving mood, vacant houses being woful scarce.

THAT James Allen, of Tyrone, was found lying on the railroad track in the eastern outskirts of Altoona, at daylight on Sunday morning, with his left arm cut off near the elbow, his skull fractured, jaws broken, contusions about his head, back and shoulders, three bottles of whisky in his pockets, and life so near extinct that he died in less than ten hours after. He had evidently jumped or fell from a freight train. Deceased was a plasterer by trade, had been a soldier in the late war, was aged about 32 years, and has left a wife and one child.

THAT Philip Seymore and Ed. Rodgers got into an animated discussion with nature's weapons on Wednesday evening last, and that the former is said to have made the latter *see more stars*, figuratively speaking, than there are in the firmament. Both parties were promptly arrested and taken before the Burgess, who fined each of them $3.50, but as Rodgers either wouldn't or couldn't meet the demand upon his exchequer, he was sent to jail to feed his badly damaged face for a few days at the expense of the county. The trouble seems to have originated in some kind of a fuss about a horse.

THAT Mr. J. B. Sharbaugh, formerly of Summitville, but more recently of Osceola, has established himself in the insurance business at Chest Springs, this county, as the representative of the York Fire Ins. Co., of York, Pa., the old Ætna, of Hartford, Conn., the North America, of Philadelphia, and the Peerless Mutual Aid Association, of Shamokin, Pa. We have no doubt that Mr. Sharbaugh will maintain his reputation for energy and probity in his new departure, and as he represents some of the strongest and safest companies in the country, and has commenced well by subscribing and paying for the FREEMAN in advance, we certainly wish him abundant success.

THAT Mr. C. B. Lawrence, chief of the second advertising brigade of the Circus Royal, &c., was in town on Tuesday, and that he and his men took a survey of the work done by those who went before, in order to discover whether their paste-pot predecessors had put picturesque posters in proper places, and also to circulate additional documents relative to the big show, which evidently intends to leave nothing undone to bring out the people, who will be entertained right royally on Tuesday next in this place, all desperate designs of interested parties to mislead the public to the contrary notwithstanding. So let the Circus Royal, &c., have a grand ovation on the coming occasion.

THAT N. W. Ayer & Son, the long established and eminently successful Philadelphia advertising agents, have good reason to be proud of the encomiums passed upon them by the press of the country in connection with their recent purchase of the local business of Messrs. S. M. Pettengill & Co., of New York, noted in these columns last week, is a fact which no one will gainsay, and that they have well earned all the kind things that has been said about them is equally undeniable. That they may long continue to prosper in their honest and liberal dealings with advertisers and publishers, and that their business with this office may increase an hundred fold in the near future, is our earnest hope.

AT EBENSBURG, TUESDAY, MAY 3d.

MISS MOLLIE BROWN, THE PREMIER EQUESTRIENNE, $10,000 CHALLENGE BAREBACK RIDER, AND HER SUPERB STUD OF TRAINED HORSES.

The proprietor of the Grand Circus Royal, &c., has been fortunate enough to secure this brilliant constellation of arenic fame—the acknowledged champion of all equestriennes—symmetric in form, of handsome feature, perfection in grace and accomplishments, and the only equestrienne that has ever accomplished the hazardous feat of throwing a somersault from the bareback of a horse, running at lightning speed. This, together with her stud of equinal-artistic wonders, who stand pre-eminently as the only champion troupe of thoroughbred, highly-educated and talented horses in the world, as well for their superiority as versatility of ability. Miss Brown will assist at each performance in many of their *chef-d'œuvre* of artistic training, which cannot fail to elicit the admiration of all lovers of the horse, and the admiration of all who appreciate æsthetics of equine nature, trained to perfection in graceful and picturesque statuette groupings. The hackneyed and stereotyped routine of circus performances (any objectionable portion) will be scrupulously avoided. The equine novelties, which the thorough training and proficiency in this art they possess enables them to execute, will be presented in a manner wholly different to the careless, unartistic and indifferent manner in which equestrian performances are generally given, and to which may be attributed the decadence of the profession. Standing at an age when the noble animal, the horse, has claimed the attention of our best intellects—this alone embracing, as it does, elements sufficiently powerful to enable this troupe to fulfill prolonged seasons of constantly varying performances, and withstand the criticisms of the press and of the most intelligent audiences. This grand exhibition has been formed, most particularly, with a view of enabling them to present performances that can be enjoyed, even upon repetition—which aim is generally lost sight of by American managers, whose ambition is only to get money, heedless of the real merit of their entertainment. In these days of progression the public demand a place beside our highest scientific education—not as a mere exhibition of brute education; but that also, of the development of our physical perfection, which is necessary to our complete enjoyment of those blessings, God in his bounty has given us.

Sweeping Reduction in Prices!
☞ An immense stock of Hop Bitters, Au-
Sweeping Reduction in Prices!
☞ gust Flower, and St. Jacob's Oil have
Sweeping Reduction in Prices!
☞ just been purchased and now in stock
Sweeping Reduction in Prices!
☞ at the new Drug Store. These goods
Sweeping Reduction in Prices!
☞ were bought in large quantities at spec-
☞ ial low figures, are warranted genuine
☞ and fresh, and will be sold away below
☞ old-time prices. Anything you want in
☞ the line of patent medicines, drugs, etc.,
☞ you will save money by going to the
☞ New Drug Store. Don't you forget it!

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.

COMMUNICATIONS.

TURNING THE TABLES WITH THE SECOND LIEUTENANT.

In the summer of '61, Hooker's Brigade lay encamped at Bladensburg. The 26th Pennsylvania was a regiment of that brigade, and your correspondent was a member of said regimental's drum corps.

An order had been issued from headquarters forbidding the presence of any strange females about the camps, and the utmost vigilance was exercised in its enforcement. One fine afternoon, however, Capt. G— moused out a rather fine-looking female of Amazonian proportions, and brought her to the General's tent at the point of his sword. The General condemned her to be ducked forthwith, and the second lieutenant of Co. — was detailed for that important duty.

A nice little stream meandered by the camp of the 26th, and a foot-plank crossed it at a convenient spot where it was broad and deep. To this ducking-pond the doomed feminine was conducted with all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war, and the lieutenant, who was an officer of the guard that day, prepared to do his duty. Presently the two—the woman and the officer—appeared on the middle of the plank, and the final act was about to be consummated. The son of Mars grasped the wayward female, and the woman at the same time laid hold on the son of Mars. Suspense reigned supreme! The lieutenant gave a push, and the woman gave a hug. Another tremendous effort, and, O, Neptune! what a splash! A tremendous cheer burst from the assembled regiment, for, lo and behold! the woman and the lieutenant were both struggling in the water. They were finally fished out amid the applause of the spectators, and went their several ways to seek sunshine, retirement, and repose.

Verily the lieutenant had caught a Tartar on that occasion.
A. D. H.

MORE LIGHT ON THE EASTER QUESTION.

EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir:* It seems to me that your Philadelphia correspondent, G. N. S., is not very clear when writing on the Easter question. As I desire to assist rather than contradict him, I trust he will take no offence at the liberty I hereby assume. According to the regulation of the Council of Nice, Easter must be determined by the following conditions: 1st. Easter must be celebrated on a Sunday. 2d. This Sunday must follow the 14th day of the paschal moon, so that if the 14th day of the paschal moon falls on Sunday then Easter must be celebrated on the Sunday following. 3d. The paschal moon is that of which the 14th day falls on or *next* follows the day of the vernal equinox. 4th. The vernal equinox is fixed invariably in the Calendar on the 21st of March. From these four conditions it follows that the paschal full moon, or the 14th of the paschal moon, cannot happen before the 21st of March, and that Easter, as a consequence, cannot happen before the 22d of March. If the 14th day of the moon falls on the 21st, the new moon must fall on the 8th, for 21—13—8; and the paschal new moon cannot happen before the 8th. For instance, suppose the new moon to fall on the 7th, then the full moon would arrive on the 20th, or on the day before the vernal equinox. The following moon would then be the paschal moon. But the 14th of this moon falls at the latest on the 18th of April or twenty-nine days after the 20th of March; for by reason of the double epact that occurs on the 4th and 5th of April, this lunation has but twenty-nine days. Now, if in this case the 18th of April is Sunday, then Easter must be celebrated on the following Sunday, or the 25th of April. Hence, Easter Sunday cannot happen *earlier* than the 22d of March, nor *later* than the 25th of April.
OBSERVER.

LORETTO, April 22, 1881.

EDITOR FREEMAN—If you have been "publishing lies about Mr. Berg," here is something about him I hope you will publish which is not a lie. He is not fit to fill the office he holds, because he don't know enough. At an examination in this place some time ago he asked a candidate for teacher what he knew about the Dred Scott decision, and he replied that he knew nothing about it. Whereupon Mr. Berg made a deliverance about it, saying among other things that Scott, the slave, was taken to *Fort Snelling, Illinois.* He evidently supposed that the spectators knew as little as either the teacher he was examining or himself. He was afterwards asked if he was certain about the location of Ft. Snelling, and with a great display of knowledge he repeated the assertion. Now, it is not necessary, I suppose, for taxpaying farmers to know just where Uncle Sam's forts are situated. Some of them do, however. Fort Snelling is not in Illinois at all, and he who pretends to teach teachers ought to know what he assumes to teach. Mr. Berg does not, and is therefore, I repeat, disqualified for the office by want of knowledge. Much more could be said, but I am unwilling to trespass upon your space.
K.

JOHNSTOWN, April 26, 1881.

EDITOR FREEMAN—In your issue of the 15th inst. there appeared a communication in regard to the County Superintendency, signed "Director." As I have been charged with being the author of said article, I wish to state through your columns that I *never saw it or knew anything about it* until my attention was called to it in the columns of your *paper*, and therefore could not have written it or suggested it. A report is also current that I have been preaching, and that I have recently been in attendance at a Theological School for the purpose of further preparing myself for the ministry. There is no truth whatever in this report. I have devoted my entire time for the past eight years to teaching and preparing myself for the work of teaching. If elected County Superintendent I shall devote my *whole* time to the duties of the office and labor for the good of *all* the schools of the county.
L. STRAYER.

SHE went to the play of "Olivette,"
And near an open window she sat,
And by so doing she there met
The fate of all who rashly get
So imprudent.

She saw a notice in the weekly *Star*,
"To Cure a Cold—Use SINES' SYRUP OF TAR."
So she went to the druggist, and then and there
Invested with a single quarter
In the article.

Now if you only have occasion to see
How earnest and vehement she will be
When telling how quickly and entirely
She was cured of the cold caught on said settee,
'Twill surprise you.

"MY son, you had better tarry,"
Said the father, "and not marry,
Or you will catch old Harry,
And then you'll feel forlorn:
For marriage is a bubble,
Which bursts and ends in trouble,
And makes the wretch see double,
Just as sure's you're born.
Now among the girls you're scooting,
Dazzled by their frills and fluting,
But you'd better mind the tooting
Of your dear old daddy's horn."

But if you are determined to run your head into the noose hymeneal, beware and buy your wedding outfit at Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. He has clothing for all, of latest styles, finest material, best make, and sells as cheap, if not cheaper, than any man in the business.

America Must Yield.

The greatest thinkers, the most profound scholars, the most expert, thorough and successful chemists—for these America must turn to Germany. In the wofully speculative field of medicine no greater step has yet been taken than in the discovery, after the most extended research and the most careful and patient experiments, of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup, for the cure of consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, croup, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember this medicine is sold on a positive guarantee to cure. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Ask Druggists. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.]

If the sad old world should jump a cog
Sometime, in its dizzy spinning,
And go off the track with a sudden jog,
What an end would come to the sinning.
What a rest from strife and the burdens of life
For the millions of people in it,
What a way out of care, and worry and wear,
All in a beautiful minute!

But since it is so that the world keeps a-moving, we must continue to eat, and drink, and not let up in the matter of covering our nakedness. By the way, it may occur to some of our readers to ask, where can the best and cheapest ready made clothing be procured? We answer at Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, whose stock is fresh, seasonable, and very large.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

"This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold," writes a prominent drug firm. A few doses invariably cures the worst cases of Cough, Croup, or Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee—a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price, 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, or your chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

WHEREAS on certain boughs and sprays
Now divers birds are heard to sing,
And sundry flowers their heads upraise—
Hail to the return of spring.

Have you bought a new Spring suit yet? If not, we want to impress it on your mind that you doubtless need one, and the place above all others to procure it at is the extensive ready-made clothing establishment of Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona. Of Mr. W.'s reputation for fair dealing, it is quite unnecessary to speak; but we may say that his stock is always the largest to be found in these parts, the garments comprising it of better material and make, and his prices the most liberal. The celebrated Rochester clothing a specialty. Orders by mail promptly filled. Your patronage, reader, is respectfully solicited.

WE understand that all the farmers' horses in this section that are given M. B. ROBERTS' HORSE POWDERS are able, owing to their laxative, tonic and purifying qualities, to plow from one-third to one half more acres per day than those which are given any other preparation. We advise all those who have not used them to do so. They are not adulterated with bran or cake meal and sold by the pound, but are prepared from pure drugs, put up in neat packages, and sold for 25 cents by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa., and by all other druggists.

AT a party a maiden named Leake
Gave a wild and hysterical shriek,
When a splash of clam chowder
From her face washed the powder
And showed the big mole on her cheek.

But it was noticed that she still enjoyed one satisfaction—she wore the handsomest and best pair of shoes in the room. Need it be said they were bought at S. Blumenthal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. A very large stock of boots and shoes, for both sexes, just opened, to which the attention of the readers of the FREEMAN is invited. They will be sold at prices which cannot be cut under, and each pair is fully warranted. All descriptions of gum shoes on hand.

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: 'It might have been.'"

The above quotation was forcibly brought to mind the other day by hearing a young lady remark that she would not now be dying with Consumption if she had taken SINES' SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND in November last, and thus cured her cold, as a friend of her's did. Sold by E. James and V. S. Barker & Bro.

WALTER THOMAS, aged 12 years, was very badly injured at Huntingdon, on Monday last, by a log falling on himself.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. (Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm, in two hours, alive with head and no fee until removed). Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can readily be destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus. All these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP never fails to remove them. Price $1.00 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free; send three cent stamp.

Worms are capable of producing great disturbances in the system. The whole train of spasmodic and convulsive diseases may proceed from the irritation of worms in the alimentary canal. Cholera, epilepsy, tetanus, paralysis, mania, and convulsions, as well as a variety of other nervous and convulsive affections, are not unfrequently the effects of this cause. Besides these diseases, worms have also been known to produce pleurisy, pains in the side, dysentery, remittent fever, dropsy of the brain, chronic and spasmodic cough, etc., etc.

NERVOUS DEBILITY! NERVOUS DEBILITY!

Debility, a depressed, irritable state of mind, a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or animation, confused head, weak memory, the consequence of excesses, mental overwork. This nervous debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system. Get the genuine. Take only E. F. KUNKEL'S. It has a yellow wrapper around it with his photograph on the outside. Price, $1.00. Ask your druggist, and if he has it not, get it of the proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, by enclosing three-cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

IN MEMORIAM.

To the President and Members of St. Michael's Total Abstinence and Benevolent Society:

GENTLEMEN—Your Committee appointed to prepare resolutions on the death of Chrysostom O'Hara, beg leave to submit the following for your consideration:

WHEREAS, It has been in accordance with the will of Almighty God, in His inscrutable wisdom, to take from our midst by the hand of death our worthy brother and member, Chrysostom O'Hara, and,

WHEREAS, It is altogether appropriate that we should in a fitting manner render a merited tribute to this one among the number of our honored dead; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Chrysostom O'Hara this Society has sustained the loss of an earnest and faithful member, his mother a dutiful and affectionate son, and the community a young man of strict integrity and honesty of purpose in all his aims and actions.

Resolved, That while we humbly and meekly yield in submissive obedience to God's holy will, yet we deeply and sincerely mourn his death, though we hope that our loss is his eternal gain.

Resolved, That we extend our kindest sympathies to his grief-stricken mother and sorrowing relatives in this their hour of deep affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded with the minutes of the Society, that they be published in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN, and that a copy of them, written on parchment, be transmitted to the family of our deceased brother.

PHILIP FARREN, }
JOHN KAYLOR, } Committee.
PHILIP DEVER. }

Adopted by a unanimous vote of the Society.
A. J. NOEL, Sec'y. M. A. WERNER, Pres't.
Loretto, Pa., April 24, 1881.

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-1,'81.-1y.]

HYMENEAL.

KIMBALL—RAGER.—Married, in this place, on Wednesday, April 6, 1881, by Rev. T. R. Jones, Mr. EDWARD M. KIMBALL, of Cambria township, and Miss EMMA RAGER, of Jackson township.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN ECKLEY, deceased.
Letters of administration on the estate of John Eckley, late of Summitville borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
ELIZABETH ECKLEY, Administratrix.
Summit, April 29, 1881.-6t.*

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of PETER ADAMS, Sr., dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Peter Adams, Sr., late of Clearfield township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN M. LITZINGER, } Executors.
MARTIN L. CARL, }
Clearfield Twp., April 29, 1881.-6t.

ASSIGNEES' NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that N. J. Freidhoff, of the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., by deed of voluntary assignment, has assigned all his property to John A. Blair and John Lloyd, of said borough, in trust, for the benefit of the creditors of said N. J. Freidhoff. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said N. J. Freidhoff will make payment to the said Assignees, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
JOHN A. BLAIR, } Assignees.
JOHN LLOYD, }
Ebensburg, April 29, 1881.-6t.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF GALLITZIN BOROUGH for the year ending April 11, 1881:

GEORGE GUTWALT, Collector, DR.		
To amount of tax on Duplicate		$261.50
CR.		
By amount of tax collected	$255.37	
" " " exonerations	5.23	
" " ret'd to Commissioners	90	—$261.50
F. J. CHRISTY, Treasurer, DR.		
To bal. in treasury at last settlem't	$ 83.17	
" amount received from Collector	255.37	
" " " Burgess S. A. Criste (fines)	29.00	
" am't rec'd building alley fence	6.00	—$373.54
CR.		
By orders paid		292.95
Balance in treasury		$ 80.59

We, the undersigned Auditors of Gallitzin Borough, have examined the accounts of the Collector and Treasurer, and find that they are correct as above stated.
JAMES EAGAN, }
JOHN A. MYERS, } Auditors.
ALFRED TROXELL, }
Gallitzin, April 22, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—*In the Orphans' Court of Cambria County.*—In the matter of the first and final account of J. D. Parrish, Trustee to sell the real estate of John Myers, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased.
And now, April 6, 1881, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, the Court appoint Joseph McDonald an Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the Trustee to and amongst the parties entitled to the same. By the Court.
The Auditor above named will attend to the duties of his appointment in the above stated case, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, May 17th, 1881*, at one o'clock, P. M., when and where parties interested may attend if they think proper.
JOSEPH McDONALD, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 22, 1881.-3t.

FARMERS are MAKING $25 to $50 per week selling MANNING'S ILLUSTRATED STOCK BOOK! Because every Farmer actually needs it. It is the Latest and most Complete work ever issued in America treating of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, &c.—their breeds, breeding, training, causes of disease, symptoms, and remedies. 1000 pages, 400 Illustrations. Highly endorsed by such eminent authorities as the President, Vice-Pres't and Sec'y of Penn'a College of Veterinary Surgery, Hon. J. W. Gadsden, and others. If you desire profitable work, send at once for FULL particulars. HUBBARD BROS., 736 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
April 15, 1881.-4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Henry Walters, Esq., Assignee of David Smay, as shown by his first account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, May 10th, 1881*, at one o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment; at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.
ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 22, 1881.

$20.00 SAVED! $20.00

$20.00 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1604 Eleventh Avenue, between 16th and 17th Sts., ALTOONA, PA., and who offers the Editor of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN as reference.
J. McGRATH.
Altoona, April 15, 1881.-tf.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
Best in the world. Lasts longer than any other. Always in good condition. Cures sores, cuts, bruises and corns. Costs but little more than the imitations. Every package has the trade mark. Call for the genuine, and take no other.

ALABASTINE!
For finishing Walls and Ceilings, is the most valuable material known. It is far superior to Kalsomine, and more economical. It is a valuable discovery, and its merits as a wall finish are unequaled. It is the only natural and durable finish for Walls. It will pay you to send for sample card and testimonials to
SEELEY BROS., 32 Burling Slip, N. Y. City.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address F. Swain & Co., Augusta, Me.

THE
Capitol of American Clothing
Oak Hall,
S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.
THE
1861—20th Spring—1881

Twenty years of lessons in how to make and sell the best clothing. We have begun the twenty-first. All that we have found out about it, we have put into practice in making up the 2½ acres of clothing that you will look at for our trade; it is the very largest retail clothing stock in the country; worth every cent we ask for it; and we guarantee every article.

More and Better Materials in
More and Better Clothing in } Oak Hall
Lower and Fairer Prices in
Than in any other retail clothing house anywhere within reach of American money.

The secret of our great business is only this: Doing our level best to make up the right kind of clothing, and having made it right, then counting the cost, and

SELLING AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

This we have been doing for twenty years; and have clothed over hundred of thousands,—old and young.

This Spring we Overtop every Past Spring.

The spring has been so backward that we have had ample getting-ready time, and the extraordinary stock of clothing that every man and boy may choose from is without equal in America. The stock is something wonderful.

SOUND AS HONEST WORK CAN MAKE IT.

The best sewing on the best cloths, the best trimmings, the best styles, and the best money's worth that can be put into clothing anywhere. It is a great thing to say, that not another house in the land can do so much in clothing you so well. The cloths come direct to us; we buy them largely; we make up the clothing in our own well-ordered ways,—knowing all the things that belong to making clothing well,—and they will go direct from us,—the makers,—to you,—the wearers,—not a profit between. That's why OAK HALL has the lowest prices, as well as the best clothing.

During the past ninety days we have, in making up this new spring stock, so improved the patterns, our ways of making, and minor details that this spring's exhibition of ready-made clothing might be fairly called

READY CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING.

Being far in advance of any hitherto offered for immediate wear. This applies alike to Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Our Custom Clothing Department improves every year. We make to order from the finest fabrics, and believe we do the best work that can be done.

Orders by mail are filled with the same promptness and care that would be given to serving you in person.

Extending the compliments of the house, and a cordial invitation to everybody to come and see, and make trial of the 1881 Spring Clothing.

Wanamaker & Brown,
Oak Hall, S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.
The Largest Clothing House in America.

READ THIS! HEED THIS!
IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED,
IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,
This ANNOUNCEMENT to Read!

Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough
SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,
to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with
MADE-UP CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:

WE ARE SELLING A MAN'S GOOD SUIT, lined throughout, for $2.75. This suit invites and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's Good Business Suit for $4.00. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $5.00.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's White DUCK VEST for 60 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS, from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good WOOL HATS for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents.

WE ARE SELLING MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS, lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING Men's Good Overalls at 20 cts. and up, and good CALICO SHIRTS for 40 cents, sold everywhere for 75 cts.

WE ARE SELLING BOYS' SUITS in 3 PIECES, for any age from 4 to 8 yrs., for $2.00; considered cheap last season at $3.50.

All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other articles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the
YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE
Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,
Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA
HEADACHE CURED
DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED
A CURE GUARANTEED FOR 25 CENTS BY USING
DR METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS
DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.
A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
—AND MANUFECTURAR OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-tf.]

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.
are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcoholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist. Price, $1. (Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

PENSIONS For SOLDIERS, widows, fathers, mothers or children. Thousands yet entitled. Pensions given for loss of finger, toe, eye or rupture, varicose veins or any Disease. Thousands of pensioners and soldiers entitled to INCREASE and BOUNTY. PATENTS procured for Inventors. Soldiers land warrants procured, bought and sold. Soldiers and heirs apply for your rights at once. Send 2 stamps for "The Citizen-Soldier," and Pension and Bounty laws, blanks and instructions. We can refer to thousands of Pensioners and Clients. Address N. W. Fitzgerald & Co. Pension & Patent Att'ys, Lock Box 588, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM And MORPHINE Habit cured in 10 to 30 days. Ten years established; 1000 cured. Write stating case. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.
April 22, 1881.-3m.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [5-4,'81.-1y.]

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

APRIL 11, 1881.
B. & B.
SPECIAL OFFERINGS.
BELLON BLACK SILKS!
24 Inches Wide, at $1.15, $1.50 and $1.75.
SILK DEPARTMENT.
Several case New Black Brocades, at $1, $1.25 and up to $2.75 per yard.
One special lot Elegant 24-inch Goods at $2.00 per yard that have sold at $3.50 per yard.
New 22-inch Ombre Strip Silks for Trimmings.
200 pieces Black Silk at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 per yard, of Bonnet Bellon and Guinet Goods—less prices than ever sold at.
500 pieces Fancy Silks, at 37½c. to $1.00 per yard, Strips, Checks and Louisines.
Large lot Black Satin d'Lyons, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, and up to finest grades.
Satin Marvellieux and Surahs, Black and Colors. Fine Black Silks, $2.25 to $4.00 per yard.
Very large lot and special values in Black Satins, from 50c. up to finest grades.
Extraordinary values in 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 the two latter 22-inch goods.
DRESS GOODS.
One case 23-inch Silk Striped Imported Goods at 25c.—much less than value.
All the new things in Soft Wool Goods, from 25c. to $1.00 per yard.
Nun's Veilings, Albatross Cloths, Homespun Checks, Illuminated Beiges, Chevrons, Foules, Crepes, &c.
Large assortment of French Plaids and Stripes, newest combinations and elegant designs for costumes, combinations, etc., 25c. to $3.00 per yard.
New Beyerdere effects in Dress Goods.
100 pieces each of 40 and 46-inch Black Cashmere, at 75c. and $1.00 per yard respectively, surpassing any quality now retailed, or hitherto offered at these prices.
LADIES' JACKETS AND WRAPS
Now open; choice Imported Garments, from finest to lowest grades. Special values in choice medium grades.
Every department complete with newest styles Spring Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, Trimmings, Laces, Embroideries, &c.
BOGGS & BUHL,
118 & 120 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.
Lace Curtains, in fine qualities, at special low prices; large lot of Nottingham Lace Curtains at $1.50 per pair—about half value—clean, fresh goods; 5-4 and 4-4 Cheese and Scrim Cloths, made to order of clean selected cotton, at 5 and 8½c.; Linen Scrim Cloths, 25c. up, and Antique Laces and Swiss Lappets for Curtains. (4-15,'81.-1y.m.c.)

Make NO MISTAKE.
THE NEW STORE OF
S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST
WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!
And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.
S. TEITELBAUM.
CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf.

TO CARD COLLECTORS!
1st.—Buy seven bars DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer.
2d.—Ask him to give you a bill of it.
3d.—Mail us his bill and your full address.
4th.—We will mail you FREE seven beautiful and elegant cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakspeare's 'Seven Ages of Man.'
I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South Fourth St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
☞ DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP is sold by V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [4-1.-e.o.w.6m.]

INCORPORATED IN 1875.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.
|| Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN!
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

PENSIONS
ARE PAID every soldier disabled in line of duty, by accident or otherwise. A WOUND of any kind, loss of finger, toe or eye, RUPTURE, if but slight, disease of Lungs or Varicose Veins give a pension. Under new law thousands are entitled to an increase of pension. Widows, orphans and dependent fathers or mothers of soldiers who died in the army get a pension. BOUNTY—Discharge for wound, injuries or rupture, gives full bounty. Send 2 stamps for copy Pension and Bounty Acts. Address P. H. Fitzgerald & Co., Claim Agents, Indianapolis, Ind. We refer to J. A. S. Davis, Pres't Indiana Banking Co., and E. P. Kennedy, Pres't Central Bank, both of Indianapolis. Name this paper.
Feb. 4, 1881.-3m.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FALSE GODS
By F. S. Dobbins, *late of Yokohama, Japan.* A new work of *matchless interest*, describing the *strange superstitions of Heathen Nations in all parts and ages of the world.* The only volume *ever* issued covering this great subject. Contains *a thousand facts stranger than fiction*—the wild imaginations of idolators concerning Deity and Spirits, the Destiny of Man, with all the *strange beliefs, legends, customs, forms of worship, temples, shrines, sacrifices, etc.*, connected therewith. Is illustrated and bound in unique style. A truly wonderful book, *certain to sell* immensely. For sample pages, terms, etc., address HUBBARD BROS., 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. [4-15.-4t.]

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.
THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [12-17.-7m.]

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Phila., Pa.
March 4, 1881.-3m.

唐人醫膀藥膏
CREAM
CHINESE
CAMPHOR

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured.—Wong Sam Kee & Co., Tea Merchants, 316 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream
CAMPHOR!
THE GREAT REMEDY
FOR THE
RELIEF OF PAIN
IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been inveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES
—THE—
Chinese CREAM Camphor
IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

☞ A half pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for 50 cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Nervous Headache, and have found in it instant relief. I have never found its equal in all my travels.—GEORGE BYNG, London, Eng., (son of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R. I. N., Singapore, India.)

I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after having tried several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—MILLARD F. WALTON, 117 N. 41st street, West Philadelphia, March 1, 1881.

After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frosted feet.—NATHAN FLKAN, 415 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1881.

Having suffered severely with frosted feet I used the Chinese Cream Camphor three times, rubbing it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother tried it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief. —AARON S. TETERS, 1315 Mellon street, Philad'a, Jan. 15, 1881. [1-8.-3m.]

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CATARRH, COLDS
HEAD
HAY-FEVER
HEALS SORES
NASAL PASSAGES
SUBDUES
CATARRHAL
HEADACHE

DIRECTIONS.

For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will then be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness.

Apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

☞ For sale by Ebensburg, Johnstown and Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [1-14.-10m.]

EARS FOR THE MILLION!
Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is extracted from a peculiar species of small **White Shark**, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as *Carcharodon Rondeletii*. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and **many so seemingly miraculous**, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that **for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people.** Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1 per bottle. **Only imported by HAYLOCK & CO.,** *Sole Agents for America.* 7 Dey St., New York.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation.

Among the many readers of the Review in one part and another of the country, it is probable that numbers are afflicted with deafness, and to such it may be said: "Write at once to Haylock & Co., 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—*Editor of New York Mercantile Review, Sept. 25, 1880.* [12-10,'80.-6m.]

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(ASK FOR LENHERREN'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)

The Great BLOOD PURIFIER

And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

AFTER all other liniments have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S ELECTRIC RELIEF

By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, spasms, sick headache, morning sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the back and sunstroke. Applied externally, it will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost bites, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, wounds, contracted tendons, lameness, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Phila'a, Pa. [9-23.-6m.]

CELEBRATED H. H. H. MEDICINE.

Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its powers in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. A sure cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the same has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name. Sold by druggists everywhere.

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LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address **J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.**

Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC

or DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-8,'80.-1y.]

The Law of Division Fences.

The fourth annual report of the Pennsylvania Board of Agriculture will contain a valuable article on "Farm Fences and Ways Over the Farm," an advance copy of which has been received through the courtesy of Thomas J. Edge, Secretary of the State Board. It goes into the legal aspect of the case very thoroughly, and gives the former and existing legislation on this subject. There is a good deal of confusion in the minds of the average agriculturalist as to his individual rights and his duties towards his neighbors.

Partition fences are expressly provided for by a statute passed March 11, 1842, which provides "that when any persons shall improve lands adjacent to each other, or when any person shall inclose any lands adjoining another's land already fenced in, so that any part of the first person's fence becomes the partition fence between them, in both these cases the charge of such division fence, so far as it enclosed on both sides, shall be equally borne and maintained by both parties."

The same act make the auditors of the township fence viewers, who, upon due notice shall examine such fences and state in writing whether, in their opinion, the fence of one already built is sufficient, and, if not, what portion of the expense of building a new one or repairing the old shall be borne by the several parties. The opinion of the viewers is to be delivered in writing and if after ten days either of the parties refuse to comply with its provisions the aggrieved party has the right to build or repair it, and bring suit against the delinquent before any justice of the peace or alderman for the labor and material. If, therefore, one farmer does not keep his part of the line fence in good order, he cannot recover damages if his neighbor's cattle trespass, as he suffers thro' his own neglect.

When, however, the cattle of one farmer escape through the defective fence of his neighbor and trespass upon the lands of a third party, the latter can recover against the first, even though the fences of the first are good, as at common law a man is bound to keep his cattle on his own land. The only recourse in such a case is against the neighbor through whose negligence the damage occurred. If stock is turned into a public highway, or if through the neglect of a passer-by bars are let down and the cattle escape into the road, and they wander upon the lands of others, the owner is responsible for the damage they may cause. When, however, cattle are driven along a public road and they run upon the lands of another without any fault of the owner, and the latter drives them off as soon as he can, he is not liable for damages, because every one has a right to transact a legitimate business on the highways.

Under the provisions of the act of 1700, still in force, it has been held that unless cultivated lands are properly enclosed the owner cannot maintain trespass for damages. The owner of improved lands must protect them against the roving cattle of his neighbors, otherwise he has no legal recourse. In this State fences are required to be not less than five feet high, of rail or logs, and sufficiently closed at the bottom. To recover damages it is only necessary to have the testimony of practical men that the fence is sufficient.

When the owners of adjoining properties cannot agree about erecting division fences they are mutually liable for the trespass of their cattle. Where a division fence has stood twenty-one years it can only be removed by the consent of the joint owners, and neither party, strange to say, "has any ownership in the material of the part erected by himself." One of the owners of adjoining unimproved land cannot ask the other to contribute to the cost of putting up a division fence. The obligation to erect division fences exists only where the lands of both parties are improved, as it would be unjust to the owner of unimproved land to compel him to assist in protecting that of his neighbor while he derived no benefit from the transaction himself. No man, however, is compelled by law to build a fence on the dividing line between himself and his neighbor. He can, if he prefers, build a fence of his own, but he must put it entirely on his own land and must retain and keep it in repair, and if his cattle breaks through and trespass on the land of another he is liable for damages. Where division lines pass through wooded lands, neither owner is obliged to put up a fence.

Railroad companies are not required to fence their roads, neither are they liable to the owners for stray cattle that may be killed. Even though cattle escape from a properly enclosed lot and are killed, the railroads are not liable. Even where a railroad company in buying the right of way obliges itself to fence in its tracks through the seller's lands, but neglects to do so, when the stock of the latter strays upon the track and is killed, "the owner cannot recover for the injury in any action of tort." These are the important laws now in force governing this question of division fences, which all farmers will do well to bear in mind.—*Lancaster New Era.*

CONTROLING VICIOUS HORSES.—A new and very simple method of training vicious horses was exhibited in West Philadelphia recently, and the manner in which some of the wildest horses were subdued was astonishing. The first trial was that of a kicking or "bucking" mare, which her owner said had allowed no rider on her back for a period of at least five years. She became tame in about as many minutes, and allowed herself to be ridden about without a sign of her former wildness. The means by which the result was accomplished was by a piece of light rope which was passed around the front jaw of the mare just above the upper teeth, crossed in her mouth and thence secured back of her neck. It was claimed that no horse will kick or jump when thus secured, and that a "bucking" horse, after receiving the treatment a few times, will abandon his vicious ways forever. A very simple method was also shown by which a kicking horse could be shod. It consisted in connecting the animal's head and tail by means of a rope fastened to the tail and then to the bit, and then drawn tightly enough to incline the animal's head to one side. This, it is claimed, makes it absolutely impossible for the horse to kick on the side of the rope. At the same exhibition, a horse which for many years had to be bound on the ground to be shod, suffered the blacksmith to operate on him without attempting to kick while secured in the manner described.—*Lebanon Courier.*

TO WASH CLOTHES WITHOUT FADING.—A lady correspondent sends us the following recipe, which she has tried with success on all kinds of fabrics: Wash and peel Irish potatoes and then grate them into cold water. Saturate the articles to be washed in this potato water, and they can be washed with soap without any running of the color. I have taken oil out of carpets saturated with potato water, when simple cold water would make the color run ruinously; have set the color in figured black muslins; in colored merinos, in ribbons and other silk goods. Often the potato water cleanses sufficiently without the use of soap; but the latter is necessary where there is any grease. In such cases (without soap) I take the grated potato itself and rub the goods with a flannel rag. In woolen goods it is necessary to strain the water, else the particles will adhere, but this is not necessary in goods from which they can be well shaken.

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TWO CIRCUSES! TWO CIRCUS RINGS!
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5,000 Living Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles! 1,000 Men Women, Horses and Ponies!

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PEERLESS CONCENTRATION
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AMONGST WHOM ARE THE
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ONLY ALEXIS E. SCARFAR,
MOST COSTLY EQUIPAGE,
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BEST BAREBACK RIDERS,
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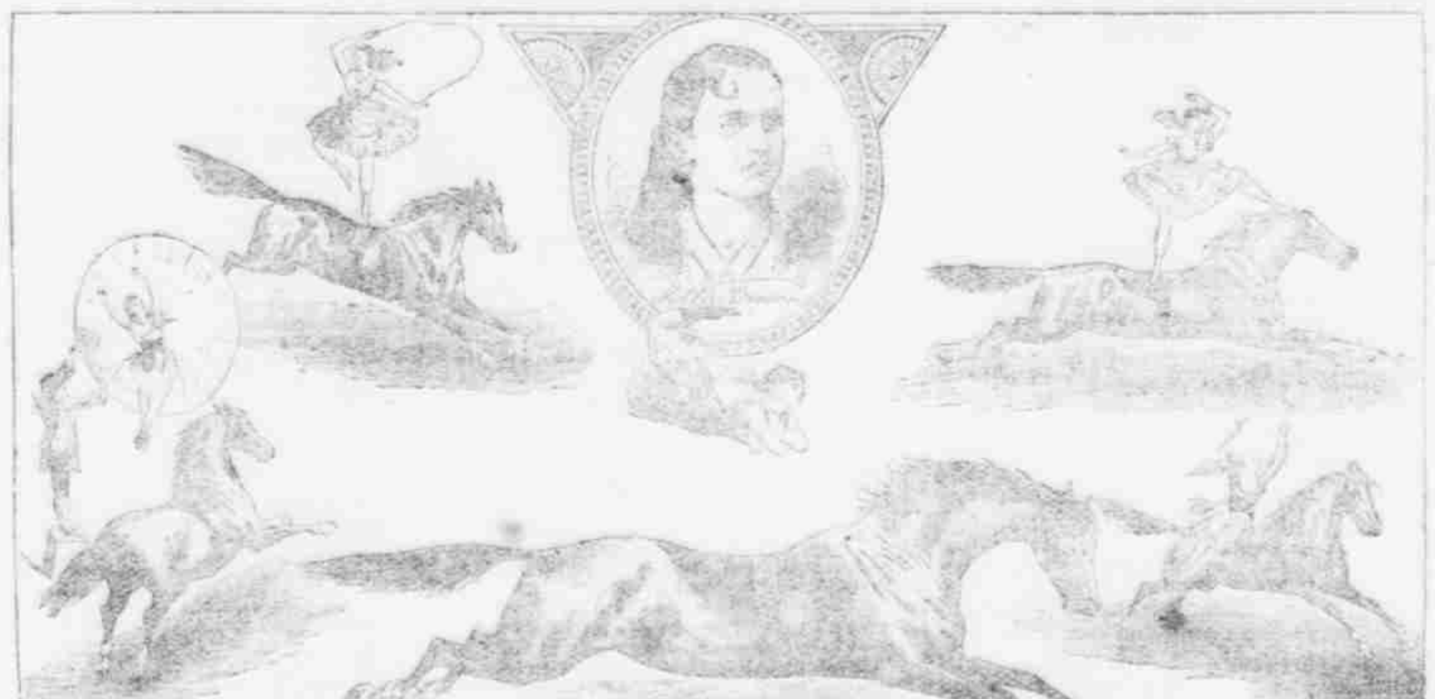

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A MENAGERIE AND EGYPTIAN CARAVAN. RARE AND CURIOUS ANIMALS, BIRDS AND REPTILES. UNEQUALLED COLLECTION OF ANIMATED WONDERS. SCHOOL OF NATURAL HISTORY. A CAR LOAD OF OCEAN WONDERS. AFRICAN JUNGLE MONARCHS. EGYPTIAN DROMEDARIES. BACTRIAN CAMELS. TAMED ZEBRAS.

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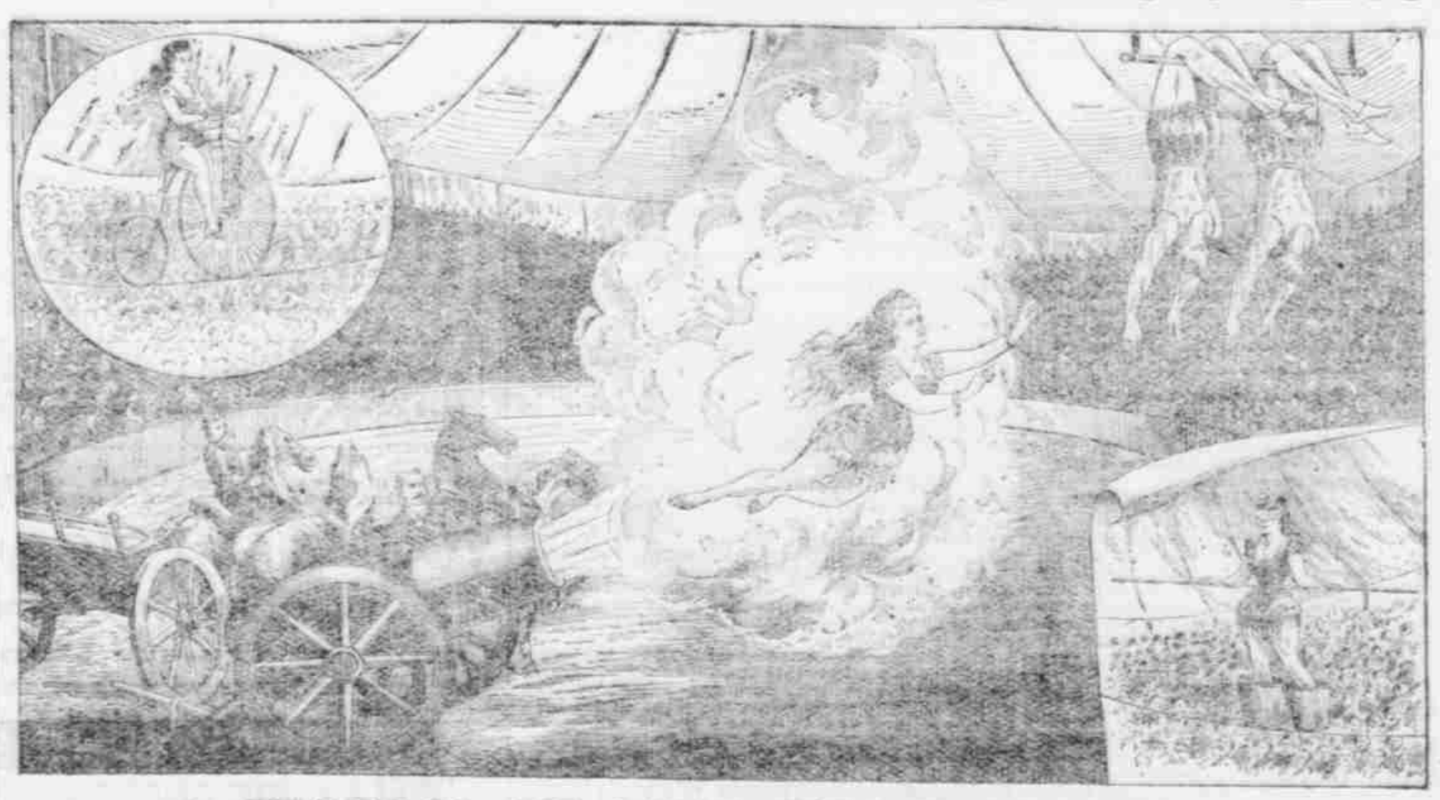

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ALL THE
Other ELEPHANTS are Pigmies
COMPARED TO "EMPRESS."
THE PERFECTION OF HER MILITARY TRAINING
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The March! The War Charge! The Retreat!
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Displaying almost human intelligence and memory in all the Military and Hunting Tactics of her native
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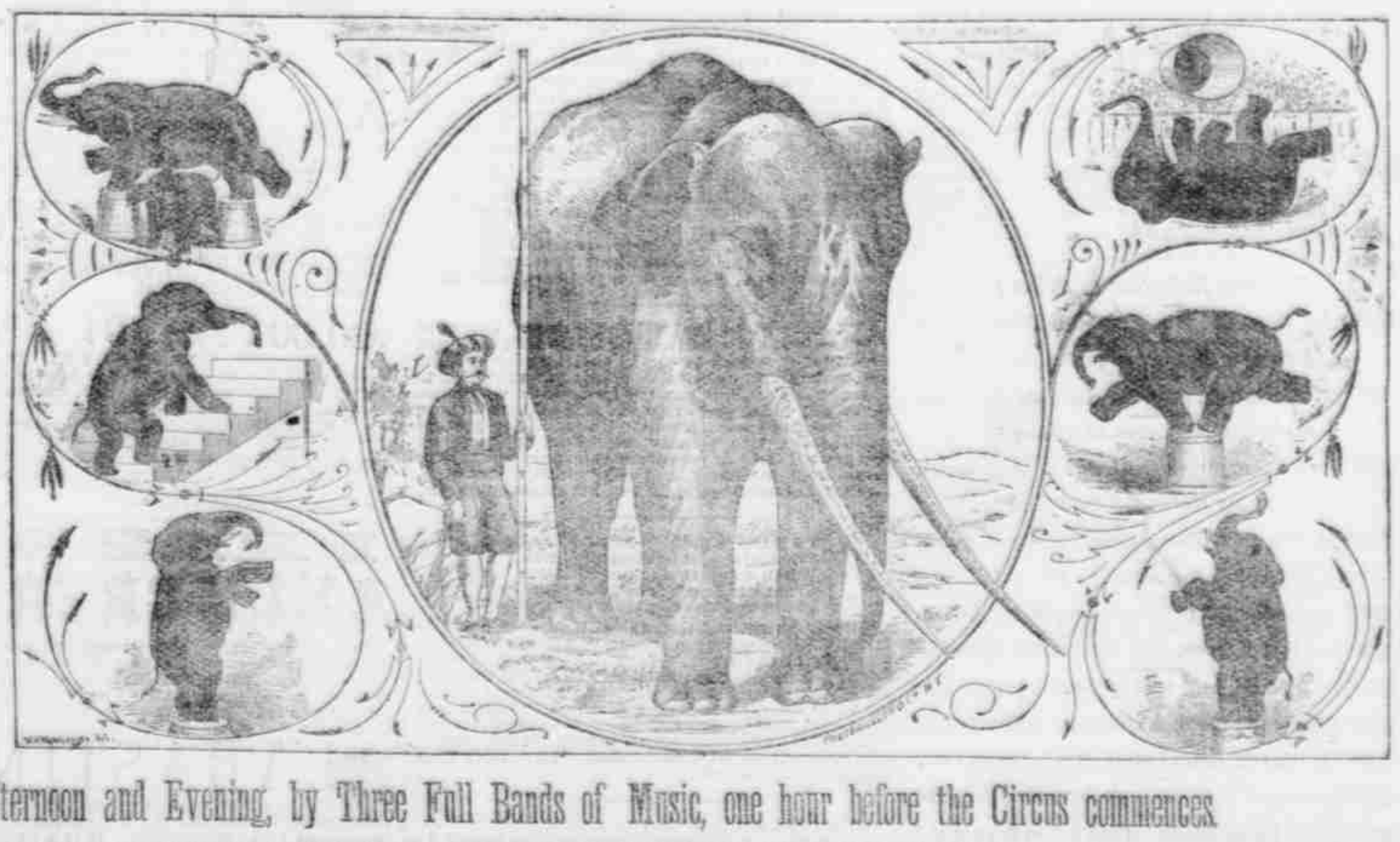

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A Grand Army of Men and Horses coming on our own SPECIAL PRIVATE RAILROAD EQUIPAGE, containing a variety of MARVELOUS FEATURES constituting the

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This grand sight should not be missed by any one, as you may never have the opportunity offered again. Therefore we advise you to make up your parties in good season, so as to arrive in town in time to witness

THIS GRAND FREE SHOW! All Railroads Run at Cheap Excursion Rates.

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Our Admission Price is just the same as that charged by Inferior Exhibitions, our Enormous Seating Capacity enabling us to offer the public the USUAL PRICES OF ADMISSION.

The Towers of Silence.

A correspondent in India, describing the celebrated "Towers of Silence," on the outskirts of Bombay, says: From the midst of a grove of palms rise two circular towers, near which stands a large building looking not unlike some public institution in any well-to-do city in America, but which is in truth one of the temples which seem so necessary in every Indian landscape. The "Towers of Silence"—what does not the fancy picture when that name is heard for the first time? A religious retreat, where one wearied with the din and turmoil of the city below may enter and find peace and rest—such a retreat as Tain must have reached in the Pyrenees when he felt that in such a spot and in such influences the "Imitation" must have been written. Or perhaps it is designed as a place of punishment, and persons caught in crime are brought here to wear out in silence their term of sentence, which will last till life flickers feebly and hopes dies. Away runs imagination, but a talkative "wallah," or, literally speaking, fellow, who is our guide, soon brings back pandering fancy by the appalling announcement that the towers are in truth the Parsee cemetery or mortuary.

Directly a Parsee dies he is brought to the temple, and then after the other rites are performed the body is disrobed, anointed with sacred oils; after that it is taken to the towers, which are about thirty feet in diameter and entirely open at the top, and then placed upon an iron grating for the vultures to come and devour the flesh. In every direction one can see the majestic palms bending low with their burdens of vultures and kites waiting for new prey; the air resounds with their hungry cawing, while it is also laden with the sickening order of decaying flesh. While the body is being placed in position the edge of the tower is filled with cawing, chattering spectators hungry to make the first plunge upon the victim. With one accord they dash down out of sight, and one knows by the change from tumult to quiet that the Parsee interment is taking place. That which but a short time ago was a human being, with hopes and fears and aspirations such as still animate us who gaze transfixed with horror, is being torn shred by shred and carried into the air, to be dropped and picked up and quarreled over, or else to be consumed with a genuine satisfaction. No sooner does a sated bird fly on lazy wings to some far-off tree top to sleep off the effects of his gluttony than a fresh one arrives upon the scene to carry on the hideous work. Others swoop down upon us, the living, and brush our very faces with their noisome wings. Beside us stand some Parsees, who watch the circling birds with loving interest, and one English sporting guide tells us that they frequently stand and watch them till they know their dead to have been consumed. As soon as the birds have cleaned all the flesh from the bones, they are dropped into a well at the bottom of the towers, where they are covered with quick lime and consumed. The tower is then flooded and deoderized, and so, it is claimed, there is no taint in the air, but any one having the sense of smell unblunted feels that that boast is not founded upon truth.

THE WORK OF VOLCANOES.—Cotapaxi, in 1738, threw its fiery rockets 3,000 feet above its crater, while in 1724 the blazing mass, struggling for an outlet, roared so that its awful voice was heard at a distance of six hundred miles. In 1797 the crater of Tunguragua, one of the great peaks of the Andes, flung out torrents of mud, which dammed up the rivers, opened new lakes, and in valleys 1,000 feet wide made deposits 600 feet deep. The stream from Vesuvius which, in 1773, passed through Terro del Greco, contained 33,000,000 cubic feet of solid matter, and in 1793, when Terro del Greco was destroyed a second time, the mass of lava amounted to 45,000,000 cubic feet.

In 1760 Ætna poured forth a flood which covered eighty-four square miles of surface. On this occasion the sand and scoria formed the Monte Rosini, near Nicholosa, a cone of two miles in circumference, and 400 feet high. The stream thrown out at Ætna in 1810 was in motion at the rate of one yard per day for nine months after the eruption, and it is on record that the lava of the same mountain, after a terrible eruption, was not thoroughly cool and consolidated for ten years after the event.

In the eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79, the scoria and ashes vomited forth far exceeded the entire bulk of the mountain; while in 1660 Ætna disgorged more than twenty times its own mass. Vesuvius has sent its ashes as far as Constantinople, Syria and Egypt; it hurled stones eight lbs. in weight to Pompeii, a distance of six miles, where similar masses were tossed up two thousand feet above the summit. Cotapaxi has projected a rock of one hundred cubic yards in volume, nine miles; and Sumbawa, in 1845, during the most terrible eruption on record, sent its ashes as far as Java, a distance of three hundred miles of surface, and, out of a population of twelve thousand souls, only twenty escaped.—*Exchange.*

WATER TELESCOPES.—To anglers and persons who are fond of subaqueous investigations the water telescope, much used in some parts of Europe, is a very useful instrument. It is designed to obviate the difficulty which ripples on the surface of the water make for the eye which would pierce it depths. There are three forms of water-glass, namely, an ordinary bucket or barrel with the bottom knocked out; secondly, a piece of tin of a funnel shape, about three feet long and nine inches in diameter at the broad or bottom end, and large enough at the top to accommodate the observer's eye—into the broad end should be inserted a plate of strong glass and some weight to weigh it down; thirdly, the simplest way is to get a tin or zinc tube like a map case. This should be about three and one-half feet long and three inches in diameter. The bottom of this should also have a glass and be weighted. When the water is clear this instrument will enable the observer to see from three to twenty fathoms on clear bright days. Of course when the water is thick the glass is useless. The Norwegian fishermen are constantly in the habit of using the instrument and often discover by its aid shoals of fish which would otherwise escape them. In searching for wrecks, bodies of drowned persons or lost objects of any kind, the water telescope is invaluable. By it naturalists are enabled to observe the habits of fish and the growth of subaqueous vegetation. To water parties who picnic on rivers and lakes it would offer a new enjoyment in revealing the subaqueous scenery. Every reader used to the water will imagine uses to which water telescopes can be put, and as they are cheap of construction they will probably come into general use on rivers and lakes.—*Railway Journal.*

A CONTRIBUTOR to the *Christian Union* says that a physician was recently called to prescribe for the incessant headache of a young woman. Unable to assist her, he at last requested to see her bedroom. He was shown into a pretty little nest, well ventilated, but on account of the furniture, having no place for the bed except in the corner. On learning that she slept next to the wall with her face toward it, he ordered her to wheel the bed into the middle of the room, where it would get air from both sides. She did so and her headache disappeared.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,
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The Positive Cure
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This preparation, as its name signifies, consis Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most de licate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Co pound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; an when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hu dred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will te tify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day commended and prescribed by the best physicians the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of fa of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and pa Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the sequent spinal weakness, and is especially adap the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tu from the uterus in an early stage of development. tendency to cancerous humors there is checked speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the g est and best remedy that has ever been disc ed. It permeates every portion of the system, and new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency stroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves wea of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostra General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and I gestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing p weight and backache, is always permanently cur its use. It will at all times, and under all circum ces, act in harmony with the law that governs female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compo is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compo

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, M Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on re of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. Pink freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for a phlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINK LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Bilious and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by GEO. A. KELLY & CO., Ge Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. Wm. Lo Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-1.'8

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AYER'S
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In diseases of the monary organs a s and reliable reme invaluable. Ay CHERRY PECTOR such a remedy, a other so eminently its the confide the public. It is entific combination the medicinal pri ples and curative tues of the finest d chemically united such power as to ins the greatest pos efficiency and uni ity of results. It s at the foundation pulmonary diseases, affording prompt r and rapid cures, and is adapted to patie any age or either sex. Being very palat the youngest children take it readily ordinary Coughs, Colds, Sore Thr **Bronchitis, Influenza, Clergyma Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, and tarrh,** the effects of AYER'S CHERRY P TORAL are magical, and multitudes a nually preserved from serious illness timely and faithful use. It should be at hand in every household for the tection it affords in sudden attack **Whooping-cough** and Consum there is no other remedy so effica soothing, and helpful.

Low prices are inducements to try s the many mixtures, or syrups, made and ineffective ingredients, now o which, as they contain no curative qu can afford only temporary relief, a sure to deceive and disappoint the pa Diseases of the throat and lungs de active and effective treatment; and it is gerous experimenting with unknown cheap medicines, from the great liabil these diseases may, while so trifled become deeply seated or incurable. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and yo confidently expect the best results. I standard medical preparation, of know acknowledged curative power, and cheap as its careful preparation an ingredients will allow. Eminent phys knowing its composition, prescribe it i practice. The test of half a centur proven its absolute certainty to cure a monary complaints not already beyon reach of human aid.

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FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia a many other of the best medicines known a skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER T as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier a The Best Health and Strength Resto Ever Used.

So perfect is the composition of Park GINGER TONIC that no disease can lo where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, He ache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Ki or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild s ulant, or appetizer, the Tonic is just the m icine for you, as it is highly curative an vigorating but never intoxicating.

If you are slowly wasting away with sumption or any sickness, if you have a Pa Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER will surely help you. It gives new lif vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a s cure for Rheumatism and Cholera Infantu **It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It Save Yours.**

If you are feeling miserable don't wai you are down sick, but use the Tonic t No matter what your disease or sympto be it will give prompt relief.

Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is a rum drink but the Best and Purest Medicine ever made, compounded by a process, and entirely different from Es ginger preparations and all other Tonic a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply

PARKER'S HAIR BALSA

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dre exquisitely perfumed and perfectly harmless.

Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Ha to its original youthful color and appearance, warranted to stop its falling, assist its grow prevent baldness.

☞ A few applications of the BALSAM will sof hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching a mours of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at 50c.

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